LINER ASHORE IN HARBOR

THE WEATHER.

See Sunday's American. Showers to-night and Tuesday, followed by clearing. Cooler to-night. Moderate east to south winds, becoming west Tuesday.
Sun rises 4:22, sets 7:19.
High tide 5:00 a. m., 5:30 p. m.
Moon rises 10:40 p. m.
High temperatures at the following points: Boston 68, New York 74, Portland, Me., 62, Albany 74, Philadelphia 68, Washington 68, Chicago 64, Denver 88, St. Louis 80, San Francisco 52.

RUSTLER HOLD-OUTS TO FIGHT

BOSTON AMERICAN

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LAST HOME EDITION

TINKHAM THANKS AMERICAN FOR ITS EXPOSURE OF LOAN SHARKS

As chairman of the Committee on Banks and Banking, which reported the anti-loan shark bill to the Legislature, I wish to thank the AMERICAN for its fearless expose of the loan sharks and their methods. The disclosures made by the AMERICAN were of valuable assistance to our committee.—Senator George Holden Tinkham.

RUSTLER REBELS OUT IN BATTLE TO FINISH

By R. W. LARDNER.

Jack Spratt will be at shortstop, Pat Flaherty in right field and Billy Jones to centre when the Rustlers face the Cubs in the first game of to-day's double-header—IF no understanding is reached between the management of the club and the two "rebels," Charley Herzog and Doc Miller.

The two mutineers are still in Boston. They have decided to remain here a few days, awaiting developments, but they were both firm this forenoon in their determination to stick to what they call their rights. Just as obdurate are President Russell and Manager Tenney. The latter will not say anything about the case beyond stating that he believes the management is only doing right and that he will not give in.

The Rustlers will not be a very formidable aggregation without this pair. This much will be admitted by the majority, regardless of the merits of the quarrel. Herzog has been practically leading the team in batting and base running, besides playing sparkling ball at short. Miller's big bat has been driving in a lot of runs for Boston. He is the Rustlers batsman most feared by opposing pitchers.

Boston Fans Can't Judge.

The charge of indifferent playing lodged against Herzog was made while the Rustlers were on the road. For that reason Boston fans are not in a position to judge regarding its truth. All they know is that Charley has done work here on the home grounds that could not be surpassed by any shortstop in either league. They are likely to take his side in the disagreement.

As for Doc Miller, it is known that he has been dissatisfied all Spring, not only with the size of his salary, but also with the showing of the club. He feels keenly the disgrace of the Rustlers' lowly position, and his sensitiveness has as much to do with his decision to quit as has his comparatively small pay check.

Miller is a constant wrangler. He intended to go to San Francisco at the end of the present season and form a partnership with the heather. He is a specialist in diseases of the stomach and his instructors have predicted a bright future for him in this particular line.

He plan now is to go to the Pacific Coast some time this week and enter into the partnership at once, giving up baseball entirely. However, if his salary demand is met, he will play out the balance of the present year, and go to San Francisco this Fall.

There is more of a chance of a satisfactory adjustment in his case than in Herzog's. President Russell has looked with favor on the proposition to give him a substantial raise, agreeing him a bonus of $500 at the end of the season if he kept up to his present standard of playing. "Doc" has asked that $200 more be added on, and the bone has turned down this request. It is hoped by the partisans of both sides that a compromise will be reached.

Herzog is a Farmer.

The amount of Miller's present salary is not known. It is in the neighborhood of $2,000. He received almost as much as that in the Pacific Coast League and it cost him less to live out there because part of his family resided in San Francisco.

Herzog has a farm in Ridgely, Md. It does not demand all his attention, for it is in capable hands. Undoubtedly Charley prefers to play ball in the Summer time to tending his farm. It pays him better, and he likes the game. But he swears he will not perform again in a Boston uniform unless the $500 line is remitted at once.

It would please Charley delightfully if the powers decided to trade him, and they would have no trouble in getting other National League clubs to listen to a proposition involving him. Even the New York Giants would be glad to get him back. But the club does not propose to take any such action in the matter. It believes that the line must "stick" or that there will be no remnant of discipline left in the team.

In Trouble Last Year.

Herzog was in similar trouble last year. Fred Lake charged him with trying to grab the management of the club and Charley was suspended for insubordination. When the team was in the South this Spring he played as if he had forgotten all about that unpleasantness. He asked the change which sent him to shortstop and he proved a wonder in that position. His work here in Boston, while a bit erratic at times, has been, on the whole, brilliant. He has covered as much ground as any shortstop Boston ever had. His batting has been hard and timely, and his base running the terror of opposing catchers.

The team will be in a bad way without these two stars, for they are stars in their respective specialties. However, the Rustlers can't lose many more games without them than they have with them, and this knowledge may have its effect on President Russell and Manager Tenney in holding to their present stand.

President Russell's Statement.

Regarding the situation President Russell has the following to say:

"Herzog told me Saturday night that he

Continued on Page 7, Column 1.

FOSS TO SIGN LOAN SHARK BILL

Governor Foss to-day will sign the now famous Tinkham-Cavanagh anti-loan-shark bill. This will give Massachusetts the most stringent small-loan broker law in the country, and crowns with victory the movement to wipe out the money shark evil begun by the Sunday AMERICAN just three weeks ago.

The unceasing war waged against the loan sharks by the AMERICAN was one of the greatest factors in obtaining the enactment of this measure for the protection of workingmen and their families, a substantial reality regarding him a bonus of $500 at the end of the season if he kept up to his present standard of playing. "Doc" has asked that $200 more be added on, and the bone has turned down this request. It is hoped by the partisans of both sides that a compromise will be reached.

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Continued on Page 2, Column 1

The Moths and Flame in Joy Case

Latest photograph of Josephine Joy, who had plans to make "old flirts pay."

MAYNARD GETS FOSS PAPERS

Boston Democrats who, it has been reported from time to time, were not very enthusiastic about the re-election of Governor Foss put a quietus on this story to-day when Joseph A. Maynard, president of the Democratic City Committee, went to the office of Secretary of State and got twenty-five blank nomination papers in behalf of the Governor.

"I shall circulate these papers at once," said Mr. Maynard, "in behalf of Governor Foss. The signatures are, of course, to get Governor Foss's name on the ballots, and then the people want to nominate him at the polls."

Maynard is the personal representative of Martin M. Lomasney, the big Democratic leader, and his action shows that the Democrats are going to be with the Governor. To get his name on the ballot the Governor only needs 1,000 names, but he'll have many times that number. Maynard will probably turn in 2,500 or more from Boston alone. The papers must be filed by August 29.

SEEK RECORD OF MISS JOY

Sleuths from a New York detective agency were to-day in Boston looking up the musical career in this city of Mrs. Almer V. Sturtevant, formerly a student at the New England Conservatory of Music, and later known on the stage as Josephine Joy and Josephine Gibbons.

Mrs. Sturtevant, who is young and beautiful, declared that a prominent Boston broker paid her $25,000 to keep mum about their acquaintance, and remarked that she lived to make these old days pay for their flirtations.

The name of the Boston man is known, and while he was formerly a prominent society man here he is now retired. It was said to-day that the detectives had had an interview with him.

The detectives were also looking for another man, Mrs. Sturtevant said, had threatened to divulge certain things about her career in Boston unless she paid him a sum of money.

Mrs. Sturtevant, who was also known on the stage as Josephine Gibbons, is still very distinctly remembered in the social circles of the New England Conservatory of Music. She used to live in Gardner Hall, one of the dormitories over in Huntington street.

TUGS REMOVE PASSENGERS OFF HALIFAX

The Plant liner Halifax, bound from Nova Scotia to Boston, ran aground on George's Island, Boston Harbor, in the dense fog early to-day, and for a time the passengers believed that the ship would turn turtle.

Of the 120 passengers aboard, many were women. Great excitement prevailed among them. Some of the women fainted. They ran on the deck partly dressed, and it required the constant care of the officers of the ship to keep them quieted.

PASSENGERS BROUGHT TO CITY ON TUGS.

The accident happened at 4:30 o'clock and it was impossible, it was said, to get the wireless in connection with any ship ashore until 7 o'clock.

Then three tugs were hurried to the distressed ship and all of the passengers were taken off and brought to Boston.

No one was hurt, but many of the women were in a hysterical condition when they landed. The Halifax was left with her bow high out of the water and the stern sticking down in five fathoms of water. It was believed that the ship would rest in that position, without turning turtle, until the tide arose sufficiently to float the vessel.

Women Passengers Alarmed.

When the Halifax headed in from the sea to Boston early to-day the fog was almost impenetrable and Captain Alfred Ellis stopped the ship to await the lifting of the thick blanket.

At 6:30 he took soundings and believed that he would be able to nose his way into the dock through the narrow channel off George's Island.

But the vessel had only proceeded a short distance when she ran into the bank of the island. She continued until the bow was nearly out of the water. Immediately the ship listed sharply to starboard.

Most of the passengers were up by this time, but most of the women were in the act of dressing. When the big boat fell over in that manner on her side the women were naturally excited. Some of the men were, too.

Bad List to Starboard.

The tide was falling, and the more the water left the ship the worse her position appeared, at least to the passengers. The starboard side of the vessel keeled until her deck was almost even with the water.

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Bad List to Starboard.

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When passengers walked out on the deck they had a very hard time to keep from slipping into the sea. This startled them, and many of them thought that unless help soon reached them the ship would turn over and they would all be hurled into the water.

When the dense fog that had covered the harbor lifted the soldiers at Fort Warren saw the vessel and became aware that she was in trouble. Although there was nothing that they could do they stood in readiness to take a hand if it became necessary.

The Plant liner Halifax is one of the best known vessels running out of Boston. She is one of the steamers that ply between this port and Halifax, Hawkesbury and Charlottetown.

The Halifax sailed from Charlottetown on Friday at noon and touched at Hawkesbury to take on passengers at 8 o'clock that night. She arrived at Halifax at 9 o'clock Saturday and sailed again for this port at 11 o'clock that day. She was due at Commercial Wharf at 7 o'clock to-day.

The wireless operator was busy all this time. He finally connected and help was rushed to the imperiled vessel. The tugs—the Henry Preston, Mr. William G. Williams and Irving Rossi—reached the Halifax about 8 o'clock.

By that time the ship was in such a position that the passengers could step from the deck on to the deck of the tugs. They did this, and the passengers were brought to Commercial Wharf and landed. The passengers carried their hand baggage with them.

It was said at this time that no attempt would be made at high tide this afternoon—3:34 o'clock—to float the vessel. It was thought that this could be done.

Stories of the Passengers.

Among the passengers on board were Mr. and Mrs. William Biddles, of the theatrical team of Biddles and Hymes, and Billie Lamar. They had been playing the provinces. Mrs. Biddle said in describing the wreck:

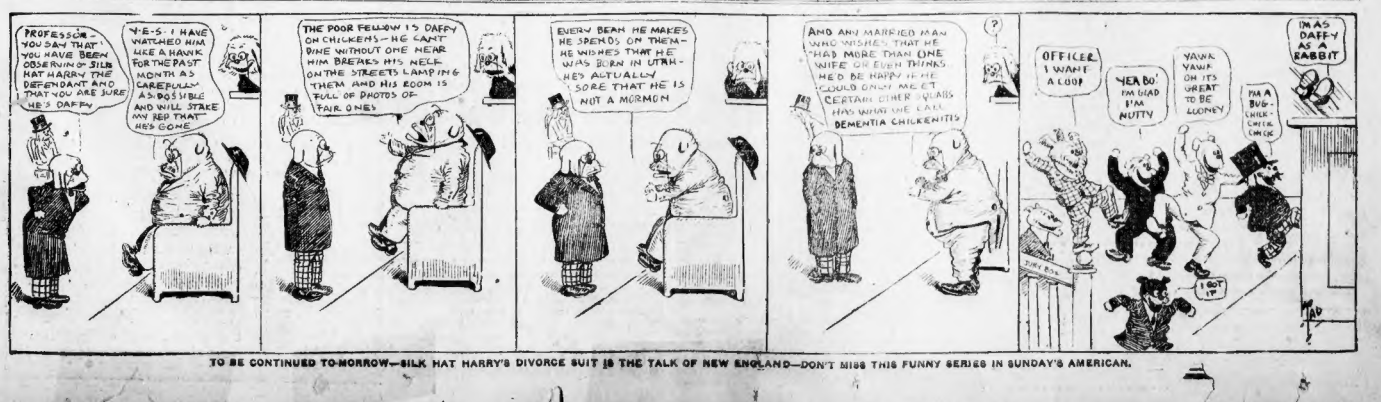
"I was fully dressed when the vessel struck. Everyone ran out on deck, some-

Continued on Page 2, Column 1.

BISHOP MALLALIEU IS GROWING WORSE

Bishop Mallalieu, one of the oldest of Spirals of the Methodist Episcopal Church in the entire country, is in a most serious condition to-day and his death is hourly expected. He is at his home, No. 42 Grove street, Auburndale, and for three weeks he has been in a critical condition. Last week there was a slight change for the better, but he suffered a relapse again to-day.

Silk Hat Harry's Divorce Suit — By Tad


PROFESSOR—YOU SAY THAT YOU HAVE BEEN OBSERVING SILK HAT HARRY THE DEFENDANT AND THAT YOU ARE SURE HE'S DAFFY
Y-E-S-! I HAVE WATCHED HIM LIKE A HAWK FOR THE PAST MONTH AS CAREFULLY AS POSSIBLE AND WILL SWEAR ON BED THAT HE'S GONE
THE POOR FELLOW IS DAFFY ON CHICKENS—HE CAN'T PASS WITHOUT ONE NEAR HIM BREAKS HIS NECK ON THE STREETS LAMPING THEM AND HIS ROOM IS FULL OF PHOTOS OF FAIR ONES
EVERY BEAN HE MAKES HE SPENDS ON THEM—HE WISHES THAT HE WAS BORN IN UTAH—HE'S ACTUALLY SORE THAT HE IS NOT A MORMON
AMO ANY MARRIED MAN WHO WISHES THAT HE HAD MORE THAN ONE WIFE OR EIGHT DRINKS HE'D BE HAPPY IF HE COULD ONLY MEET CERTAIN OTHER GUYS HAS WHAT WE CALL DEMENTIA CHICKENITIS
OFFICER I WANT A LOOP
YEA BO! I'M GLAD I'M NUTTY
YAWK YAWK OH IT'S GREAT TO BE LOONEY
I'M A BUG-CHICK-CHICK CHICK
IN AS DAFFY AS A RABBIT
I GOT IT

TO BE CONTINUED TO-MORROW—SILK HAT HARRY'S DIVORCE SUIT IS THE TALK OF NEW ENGLAND—DON'T MISS THIS FUNNY SERIES IN SUNDAY'S AMERICAN.

PASSENGERS ON LINER HALIFAX AWAKENED TO FIND SHIP IS ABANDONED

Continued from First Page.

hair dressed. I have had some experience in accidents, and so kept my head better than some of the women. They were screaming all about, and trying to find a footing on the slanting deck.

"Presently the fog cleared a little, and we could see the great stone walls of Fort Warren, almost over our heads, and then everyone felt a little safer. We were nervous for fear the boat would turn over but Captain Ellis and the officers reassured us. Everyone quieted down after a while, and I helped half a dozen frightened women button the buttons and hook the hooks that their trembling fingers could not handle. We all had our hand luggage when the tug took us off, but our theatrical stuff is in the hold and we are tied up till it is taken off."

Captain Powell of the tug William G. Williams, said:

"When we reached the Halifax, her bow was under water, and the stern was in twenty-five feet of water. The tide is rising, and by high tide, she should float easily. There is no danger of turning turtle now, as the tide will right her. When we reached the boat, her starboard deck was almost level with the water, and it was no trick at all to step on board and help the passengers onto our boat."

Thomas Burke, the engineer of his tribe, who was formerly Peggy Quincy of the Boston Journal, were on board, and assisted in the work of quieting the excited passengers.

Passengers Praise Officers.

Lieutenant J. W. Manley of the Brookline Fire Department, one of the passengers, said:

"I was in my stateroom fully dressed when the first shock came. I rushed out on deck. There was a lot of excitement. Women rushed from their staterooms, partially clothed. Many screamed. Some fainted. The captain and officers and the other passengers quieted them, and as soon as the fog lifted and everyone could see Fort Warren the excitement died down."

Major Edward Nettleton of Newport, N. H., a Civil War veteran, said:

"I felt the shock of the vessel striking and rushed out to find we were enveloped in the fog. We could see nothing. We did not know where we were, and this made the situation exciting and terrifying, especially for the women. The officers, Captain Ellis and his officers for their splendid work in pacifying the passengers."

The passengers were landed early at the Commercial wharf at 8:30 o'clock. On account of the sea being almost perfectly calm the attendance of passengers from the steamer to tugs of the Boston Tow Boat Company was accomplished with great speed and with no accidents. The passengers had an hour delayed from the time of their regular arrival.

One of the officers of the steamer who accompanied the passengers to Comercial wharf said that the Halifax was in no serious danger. He said the steamer struck on a sandy bottom at a half tide and would undoubtedly come off at high water this afternoon.

Going at Quarter Speed.

He said that the steamer was proceeding cautiously in a dense fog at the time the steamer grounded. The vessel was moving at about quarter speed he said.

Fully 100 friends of passengers were at the pier when the tugs came alongside with the Halifax's passengers.

The heavy baggage of passengers remained aboard the steamer. It was found impossible to transfer all the baggage to the tugs after the steamer had grounded and so firm was the steamer's grip on part of the steamer that the vessel would be off this afternoon that the passengers were had to call at the wharf and claim their baggage this afternoon. The steamer carried a cargo of 300 tons of miscellaneous goods, principally canned fish, hay and fresh fish.

Captain A. E. Ellis, in command of the Halifax, is one of the best known masters running out of Boston.

List of Passengers.

The passengers on the Halifax from Halifax were:

Miss M. C. McDermott, T. J. Coughlin, Mrs. Carling, W. H. Hall, Mrs. W. Hall, Mrs. Riddle, W. Shaner, W. J. Connor, Miss M. Verge, Miss B. Bowers, R. P. Heblig, F. Thorson, T. S. Longstaff, Mrs. Longstaff, H. S. Weed, Mrs. H. S. Weed, Miss M. S. Haines, Miss C. E. Dorris, A. E. Tanner, S. J. Flood, C. W. Tyler, A. W. Perkins, Miss Perkins, H. Stewart, Mrs. E. Stewart, Mr. Nocart, E. S. Roach, A. J. Roach, F. G. Ferguson, Miss A. M. Harvey, A. D. Parris, Mrs. A. D. Stewart, Kenneth Stewart, Keever, Jessie McKeever, and Mrs. Arthur Hall, W. Chisholm, J. G. Hickey, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Anderson, Miss M. Anderson, Miss M. Anderson, Mrs. H. Bowser, S. D. Bondent, Miss K. Kehoe, A. Coolin, Miss S. Foley, C. E. Warner, Miss M. McDonough, Miss M. Miller, Miss A. Charles Webster, Mr. and Mrs. J. Lawrence, Mrs. J. P. McNilly, S. Hempseon, D. A. G. Sullivan, A. Sweet.

Mrs. A. Sweet, Mrs. A. G. Mahoney, H. Becker, Mrs. Becker, C. L. Pendell, I. S. Newcombe, Mrs. Newcombe, Miss H. W. Bell, D. Lovell, Miss M. F. Grady, C. E. Powers, L. Elliott, E. E. Price, R. W. J. Coons, Miss E. E. Hall, Miss M. Hall, Miss A. Hall, Miss E. Hall, Mrs. J. W. Manley, J. E. Compton, A. Curran, Miss R. Armstrong, Mrs. F. Gibson, T. A. Roache, Miss H. J. Aldrich, Miss E. Roche, Mrs. J. F. Compton, Miss Compton, E. Notdefon.

From Charlottetown were: S. Simpson, A. C. McEachern, T. Burke, Miss E. Benoit, W. Pulsever, W. Frederick, Miss T. Field, Miss M. Proctor, M. Beifontain, M. Peterson, P. Peterson, T. E. Burke, Mrs. Burke.

Filene's
Tunnel Bargain Basement
453 Washington St.
Hundreds of Lots On Sale at 8:30 A.M. ---and Bargains at ALL HOURS of the day---BUT
there are many lots each day so extraordinary in price and small in quantity that they sell out early in the day. Such lots are well worth the slight inconvenience of EARLY SHOPPING.
75 Odd Dresses Automatically Reduced 50%
(Having been on sale 3 weeks)
Mostly Ginghams and Linons
4.95 values — First Price 3.95 — 2d Price 2.96 — THIRD PRICE TUESDAY 1.97
1.97 1.45
ALSO about 100 Odd Gingham, Linon and Batiste Dresses, 3.95 values 1.45
See Page 5 For Advertisement of lots on sale at J. G. SMALL CO.'s FORMER STORE.
HUNDREDS OF OTHER LOTS NOT ADVERTISED—TUESDAY
CRYSTALITE ILLUMINATING OIL
gives you money. Gives you better light and more of it. None smoke. No smell. Sold in a handy can. At your dealer's or grocer's.

TO-DAY'S CABLE NEWS
Up to Midnight London Time

Perform Appendicitis Operations on Liner.

LONDON—Surgeon McMaster of the White Star steamship Celtic, aided by Dr. Roberts of New York and Dr. Rininger of Seattle, performed operations for appendicitis on two passengers while on the Celtic, was in midocean. The ship was slowed down while the surgeons were at work. The patients arrived in England safely.

Sheath Gowns Cause Conflict.

NAPLES—Almost a war is going on here between the clergy and the Socialists. The trouble originated when the priests denounced the sheath gowns worn by women. Several were wounded before the police stopped a row that started.

Prince Leopold Injured.

LONDON—Prince Leopold of Battenberg, second brother of Queen Victoria of Spain, was thrown from his horse at Lullworth, Dorsetshire, and his head cut severely. His condition, however, is not dangerous.

Ancient Castle Burned.

MILAN—Fire partly burned Sforza Castle at Sant' Angelo Lodigiano. The tower, which was built in 1393, and the armory still stand, but the archives, containing important documents, were destroyed.

NEW PLYMOUTH JAIL TO HAVE DEDICATION

PLYMOUTH, July 17. — The new Plymouth County Jail will be dedicated Tuesday afternoon. Built at a great expense, the structure is said to be one of the most modern of the up-to-date prisons, and contains all the facilities and conveniences. It is situated on Cherry street, about a mile and a half from the centre of the town, and the prisoners are to be transported to and from there in vans. Several prominent men, including Deputy State Probation Commissioner Edwin F. Mulready of Rockland, Fred J. Pettigrew, chairman of the Prison Commission, Congressman Robert O. Harris, selectmen of the different towns in the County, Ex-Representative A. S. Burrs of Plymouth, the District Attorneys of all the Counties, committees from the Senate and House of Representatives and other County and State officials are expected to be present at the dedication. The building will be thrown open for inspection from 2 until 5, and there will be speaking.

DON'T CUT OUT VARICOSE VEINS
But reduce them, stop pain and inflammation
ABSORBINE JR.
A mild, safe, Antiseptic Liniment, positively Herbicidal. Reduces Varicose Veins, Swollen Glands, Boils, Bruises, Sprains, Bunions, Wounds, Allays Pain and Inflammation. Heals Sores. Mr. D. C. Kellogg, Berlin, Mass., before using this remedy, suffered intensely with painful and inflamed veins that were swollen, knotted and hard. He writes: "After using one and one-half bottles of ABSORBINE, JR., the veins were reduced, inflammation and pain gone and I have had no recurrence of the trouble during the past two years." Mr. Frank Bowles, Lynn, Mass., writes: "Mixed with Bowles' "Black and Blue" discoloration, etc., in a pleasant manner. Took 2 F. Pros. Price $1.00 a bt., $2.00 12-oz. bottle at druggists or delivered. W. F. YOUNG, P.D.F., 119 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

COMPLEXION ROOM FOR WOMEN DINERS IS NEW CHICAGO FAD

CHICAGO, July 17.—One of the big Michigan avenue hotels is making a bid for women patrons through the novelty of a "complexion room." No matter whether the hair dinner's big bat is crowning a medley of jet-black rats, puffs and real hair or whether her dome is topped with a bunch of drug store straw, the coiffure will look stunning in the "complexion room." No matter whether the roses on the cheeks were procured at the corner chemist's or whether her countenance is general is of that "marble" variety, she will "get away with it" in the "complexion room." Said the president: "You know that certain colorings, decorations, wall paper and lights are supposed to show off to disadvantage some complexions, especially by candlelight or at night, making them look far from handsome. We will overcome this and make the cafe a veritable complexion room that will enhance the beauty, natural or artificial, of any woman."

"DICK-DICK" NOTE ATTACKED

SALEM, Ore., July 17.—According to Joseph A. Curran, special counsel for the Alaska syndicate, all evidence in the inquiry to Captain D. H. Jarvis regarding the Mortissey account which was included in the charges preferred by the directors of Lorimer against Attorney General Wickersham, the alleged "Dick to Dick" letter, which Miss Abbott asserts she discovered in the Interior Department records, is "rankest nonsense."

The letter is a farce," said Mr. Curran, "because the Morgan-Guggenheim syndicate has no claim to secure from the Controller Bay. There is no suitable harbor there and Cordova, not Controller Bay, is a roadstead rather than a harbor."

Curran says that a vessel cannot enter it even in July, and that without a wharf it is the worst place in the world to load or unload.

Curran said that engineers were sent to Alaska to determine a route for a railroad, and against his advice to "start in from Controller Bay." Miss Abbott's story, he said, before the project was abandoned.

J. H. LAWSON FINDS INTRUDER AT BED

John H. Lawson, brother of Thomas W. Lawson, the Boston financier, who resides at No. 26 Beacon street, Melrose, was suddenly awakened by a noise in the room. He was surprised to see an elderly man standing over his bed. Believing the man to be a burglar, he cried out to him and demanded to know what he was doing at the same time jumping from his bed and grabbing a razor, the only weapon within reach.

The man stood motionless. Mr. Lawson took the man who said was a burglar by the attic and showed him to a bed. Mr. Lawson then called a doctor who found the man temporarily suffering from a weak mind. The man is said to be Jenkins of Lynn, a veteran of the Civil War and about seventy years of age.

SEEK A NEW DEAN FOR WELLESLEY

The alumnae of Wellesley are petitioning that Professor Martha Hale Shackford be made the new president. The latter's position as dean has always been held on the campus to be a step to the presidency that of president. Miss Shackford is best known as an author of delightful little romances. She has also published a text book in the department of English literature. She not only has the reputation of having read every word in a book ever written, but she has systematized its information so that her lectures in a way that reduced her "quiz" to a science at the examinations.

HUNTERS OF BLACK HAND WRITER FREED

Domiuito and Francesco Spinale, who live on Hale street, Boston, and were arrested in Cambridge on the charge of carrying loaded revolvers, pleaded guilty when arraigned before Judge Almy in the District Court here to-day, and the case was placed on file until October 1. Attorney Joseph Salmonese in pleading for the men said the prisoners had received letters from the Black Hand letter writers themselves and gone to the West Boston bridge, where they were told to be in charge of catching the writer. Judge Almy said they would have done better to have turned the matter over to the police.

HITT SILENT ON MISS ELKINS RUMOR

NEW ORLEANS, July 17.—William F. Hitt refused. Just before leaving for Boston, to be interview on the report circulated here that he is engaged to Miss Catherine Elkins. Just following last Mardi Gras Hitt was a devoted attendant upon Miss Elkins when they were on a cruise through Bayou Teche, as a member of a party aboard Joseph Lobel's launch, the Annie Russell. The story here is that they were engaged before the cruise was over.

BARON ROSEN NOT TO RETURN TO AMERICA

ST. PETERSBURG, July 17.—The foreign office to-day confirmed the report that Baron Rosen would not return to his post as Russian ambassador at Washington. George Bakhmeteff is the nominee now in view for the American position, but this appointment, like other diplomatic change, will await the return in the Fall of Foreign Minister Sazanof, who is now in the Crimea region in search of renewed health.

BRIDGEPORT TRAIN WRECK CLEARED UP

NEW HAVEN, Ct., July 17.—The debris of the wreck of the Federal express at Bridgeport last night has been brought to this city. It included the remains of the United States Fish Commission tank car, carrying the fish and most fingerlings which were lost in the wreck.

NEW GYMNASIUM FOR BOWDOIN IS ASSURED

BRUNSWICK, Me., July 17.—President William De Witt Hyde of Bowdoin College announces that the college will have a new gymnasium, the subscriptions to the $100,000 fund having been overplayed. The entire amount raised for the new gymnasium is $104,008.

FOSS TO SIGN "SHARK" BILL

Continued from First Page.

stories of loan-shark oppression printed in the AMERICAN completed the victory.

School teachers, bookkeepers, clerks, clergymakers, railroad employes, fathers of large families, widows with children dependent upon them, and men and women in all callings were shown to have been made the victims of the money lenders.

Volunteers in the Fight.

Louis D. Brandeis, whose fights for the common people have made his name a household word the country over, Arthur B. Chapin, State bank commissioner; Herman L. Billingham, secretary of the Secretary of Commerce wage assignment committee; Congressman James M. Curley, Senator James H. Doyle, Henry Abrahams, secretary of the Boston Central Labor Union, and numerous other prominent citizens have publicly praised the AMERICAN for its stand in the matter.

Since starting this fight on behalf of the working people in the Sunday AMERICAN of June 25, the AMERICAN has run different stories of loan shark oppression, totalling 80,000 words, all of which were either sworn to, or substantiated by responsible witnesses. It also caused its advertising columns to be small loan brokers, at a loss of $20,000 a year. But the results gained are considered to be well worth the outlay by the AMERICAN management, in a stand for human rights.

The principal feature of the Tinkham-Cavanagh bill is the creation of a supervisor of small loans at a salary of $2,500 a year, and he is given absolute power to do any of the following things: Fix all rates of interest and charges on loans of $300 or less, which must not be more than 2 per cent. a month. Draft and enforce all regulations for licensed and non-licensed parties making such loans. Make regulations and fix rates of interest for pawnbrokers' license banks, trust companies, etc. Order the premises of agents and examine the books of all small loan dealers. Revoke licenses at will, or refuse to grant licenses. Compel the return of unjust trial balances, and do any other thing necessary to prevent extortion. He is given the power of the State Bank Commissioners, Mayors, Aldermen and Selectmen of cities and towns. The State, city and town police are compelled to help him enforce the law and his own regulations.

All loans, or orders, mortgages, notes and assignments given to cover loans of $300 or less come within the scope of the bill. And all parties whose combined interest and charges for such loans are more than 12 per cent. a year must take out a license. The corporate loan companies and others not charging this 12 per cent. do not require a license, but all who make loans of $300 or less are placed under the supervision of the bill.

All assignments, notes or mortgages given to secure such loans must be accepted in writing by the employer and be consented to by his wife if the borrower is married, and then filed with the town or city clerk. A note for $10 must bear notice that $10 of the man's wages are exempt.

Any person loaning $300 or under, at a rate exceeding 12 per cent. without a license, upon conviction, is fined $500 and self unless he is agent for a licensed company, subject to a fine of $500 for or sixty days' imprisonment. The licensed lender who permits the illegal rate to charge more is also amenable to this provision.

Punishable by Fine.

A refusal to furnish the supervisor the evidence he calls for, or an attempt to obstruct the law, is made punishable by a fine of $500, or imprisonment for six months, or both fine and imprisonment.

The extraordinary privileges now enjoyed by the four companies operating in the State, where they conflict with this bill, are repealed. This bill includes the Chattel Loan Company, the Collateral Loan Company, Worcester Loan Association and Worcester Collateral Loan Company.

The license fees are fixed at not less than $100, and each licensee must furnish a bond in a guarantee that he will live up to the terms of his license and obey the supervisor's orders.

HOPELESS WOMAN MAY DIE OF POISON

Disheartened because the future seemed hopeless, Mrs. Clara Hemenway, twenty-seven of No. 19 Harrison street, Cambridge, swallowed tincture of iodine at her home. At the Cambridge Relief Hospital, where she was taken, it was stated today that her condition was critical.

SHERMAN SURVIVED FIRE AT PORCUPINE

LOWELL, July 17.—A telegram has been received by Miss Charlotte Sherman from her brother, Harold A. Sherman, reporting that he is the Porcupine district disaster, stating that he was very much alive. Sherman was at the Jamieson property outside of the fire district.

A QUICK ELECTROCUTION.

OSSINING, N. Y., July 17.—A new record for electrocution was made to-day when Guiseppe Sermanco went to death in the electric chair in Sing Sing for the murder of a fellow Italian in one minute and four seconds. Only one contact was necessary.

BOSTON AMERICAN
FLAG COUPON
Monday, July 17, 1911.
NOTICE! A complete set consists of seven coupons of CONSECUTIVE dates. ALL MAIL ORDERS MUST BE SENT TO FLAG DEPT., P. O. BOX 3047, BOSTON. Not responsible for mail orders sent to any other address.
How to get a flag:
Clip seven flag coupons from the Daily and Sunday AMERICAN of consecutive dates. If you wish to have the flag come by mail, send the seven coupons and a postoffice money order for forty-two cents to cover cost of mailing and handling.
If you call for the flag at the Flag Department of the AMERICAN at No. 275 Devonshire street, it will cost you thirty-five cents and seven coupons.

SPECIAL FLAG NOTICE!

The Flag Department has received several hundred remittances from readers who have failed to send their name or address in sending for flags.

If any AMERICAN reader has sent for a flag and has not received it, this may be the reason, and it would be advisable in any such cases to notify the Flag Dept., P. O. Box 3047, Boston, giving the facts and full name and address.

COMPROMISE ON TARIFF ACTION CONFIRMED

WASHINGTON, July 17.—Senate Republican progressives and Democratic leaders are shaping their plans for the passage of much tariff legislation before the adjournment of the special session.

House Democratic leaders will meet the Senate on a compromise basis because they are desirous of securing all possible reductions in existing prohibitive rates.

President Taft is to be given an opportunity to make good his alleged threat that he would veto any tariff legislation before the Tariff Board has reported the results of his investigation into the cost of productions of dutiable articles at home and abroad.

To a large extent it is a political game that is being framed up by the progressives and the Democrats. Both want tariff reductions to meet the demands of their constituents. They assert they cannot return to their people without having made an earnest effort to secure such revision.

If they succeed in putting a measure up to the President they can justify themselves. Should the President veto the bill the responsibility will rest on him. Progressives and Democrats believe a veto will weaken the President. It is the plan in the Senate to make the Farmers' free list bill the burden-bearer for other tariff changes. Should the free list bill not be changed materially. But it will be amended by having added to it the LaFollette-Cummins bill, removing the duties on steel, cotton and woolen goods, thereby the reduction of the duties on sugar and abandonment of the Dingley sliding rod.

The vote on the free list bill will come by agreement on August 1. By that time the Democratic House plans to have Re cotton revision schedules before the Senate, but the Ways and Means Committee will not have ready its revision of the sugar, steel and other schedules to be taken up by the progressive Senators.

There are indications, however, that Chairman Underwood will waive whatever irregularity there may be in this method by the Senate of originating revenue legislation in his desire to secure reductions in tariff duties. It is more than likely that a compromise basis can be reached in conference, and a revision acceptable to both Democrats and progressives agreed on. The reciprocity bill will be passed without change. The Senate Democrats will join with the regular Republicans to accomplish this. Then the Democrats will observe the regular Republicans and join with the progressive Republicans in making the tariff legislation being urged by the progressives. The plan to join with the progressive Republicans is the only way the House Democrats have of securing tariff revision.

BRILLIANT METEOR OVER LAKE MICHIGAN

CHICAGO, July 17.—A meteor with a flaming, fanlike tail stretching far behind, that swept across the sky and exploded over Lake Michigan, was seen by thousands of Chicagoans last night. The visitor looked as big as a full moon and lighted up the entire sky. "It was probably the advance guard of the meteoric shower due next month," said Director Edwin B. Frost of the Yerkes observatory.

CHELSEA MOB FIGHTS POLICE

Four men were arraigned in the Chelsea court to-day in connection with a desperate battle in which, back to back, two Chelsea officers fought for half an hour against a mob of 300 at the corner of Arlington and Second streets, Chelsea, until rescued by a squad hurried from the station. Several times when the officers were fighting, knives flashed. They were able to ward off the clubs with their clubs, but one blow landed, and the police badge caught the point of the knife, breaking it and turning it aside, saving the officer's life.

A fight attracted a big crowd. Special Officer Harris Goldstein happened along and arrested one of the components, Alexander Zlatzl. He was immediately set upon by three others. While defending his capture Patrolman Hanly came along and started to assist him.

Alexander Zlatzl was wrested away from the policemen and fled into a house at No. 160 Second street, the two policemen fighting their way through the mob after him. A desperate encounter took place outside. William is showing skill as a sailor, and like his sisters steering his yacht, with his tutor close at hand.

Officer Harris Goldstein finally came along and started to assist him.

Alexander Zlatzl was wrested away from the policemen and fled into a house at No. 160 Second street, the two policemen fighting their way through the mob after him. A desperate encounter took place outside.

Four guests were made before the mob scattered to safety. Alexander Zlatzl, the original prisoner, was caught, and with him his two brothers, John and Michael, and one other, Alexander Vacho.

YACHTSMEN FAVOR BAY IMPROVEMENT

To abate the bad odor arising from the dump and flats of Old Harbor, the most westerly inlet of Dorchester Bay, by the construction of a dam from the foot of Telegraph street to Calf Pasture, is the substance of a bill introduced in the Legislature by Representative William P. Hickey, and which was put over for the consideration of the General Court next term.

PRIESTS AND CHUMS SAY FIRST MASSES

Schoolmates and old-time chums participated in the first mass celebrated by the Rev. Neil Cronin, the Rev. Richard Haverlin and the Rev. Joseph Murphy at St. Augustine's, the Church of the Rosary and the Church of Heaven Church, South Boston. All attended the public schools and were graduated from Boston College. Fathers Cronin and Haverlin were recently graduated from the American College at Rome.

Protect Yourself!
Against
Substitutes and Imitations of "Mushroom Growth." Ask for
HORLICK'S
It means the Original and Genuine
MALTED MILK
"Others are Imitations"
The Food-Drink for all Ages.
Rich milk, malted grain, in powdered form. For infants, invalids and growing children. Pure nutrition, upbuilding the whole body. Invigorates nursing mothers and the aged. Get the best.
Take no substitute. Ask for HORLICK'S.
More healthful than tea or coffee. Agrees with the weakest digestion. Keep it on your sideboard at home. A quick lunch prepared in a minute. All druggists.
In no Combine or Trust

NEW MARK SET FOR MISS SEARS

"What will Eleo say?"

This was the question asked to-day by Boston society people at their Summer homes in the country and on the North Shore when the news had percolated around that Constance Warren, New York society girl and friendly athletic rival of Eleonora Sears, had broken all swimming records at Newport.

She swam on Sunday from Bailey's Beach to the Forty Steps at Newport Cliffs, a distance of three and a half miles, in one hour and thirty-five minutes. Miss Warren beat her own time made last year of one hour and fifty-five minutes.

No one knows at just what precise spot Miss Sears was to-day when she heard the news, for she flits from Newport to Manchester-by-the-Sea, to the Rocky Mountains and to California from month to month, as the whim seizes her, but the general fact to-day among society people was that she will die to Newport now and try to beat Miss Warren.

Eleonora Sears is some swimmer, to it knows. Until Miss Warren appeared Miss Sears was the best swimmer at Newport, both for speed and endurance.

Miss Warren does not excel in as many sports as does Miss Eleonora Sears, but in swimming she holds all cups up to date. During most of her swim Miss Warren, who is the daughter of Whitney Warren of New York, had comparatively smooth water, but she struck a rough place together with a fog bank off the summer home of Charles Warren

TO SETTLE BULL SUIT TOMORROW

To-morrow sees the end of the litigation on the will of Mrs. Ole Bull. Attorneys for both sides meet at Biddeford, Me., to present to Judge Nathaniel Hobbs the terms of a settlement, which it is expected he will ratify at once.

The settlement was agreed upon June 28. Under its terms, Mrs. Ole Bull Vaughan, the contestant of her mother's will, is left as sole heir, trustee and executor of her mother's estate. It is understood that as part of the settlement, the bequests to Joseph G. Thorp, Mrs. Bull's brother, who was named as executor in the contested will, will be paid.

The Bull case lasted for about two months. The hearings were held in the probate court at Alfred, the county seat of York County, Me. Although she lived in Cambridge, Mrs. Bull had established her legal residence in York County.

Mrs. Vaughan's attorneys were Ralph S. Bartlett, and Sherman L. Whipple. They alleged that Mrs. Bull's mind had been unsettled by the practices of a certain Hindu religion of which she had become a devotee. The testimony introduced to support this allegation made the case one of the most sensational ever tried in a Maine court.

Told of Mystic Rites.

It appeared from the testimony of several witnesses that Mrs. Bull's home at No. 168 Brattle street, Cambridge, and her smaller house called "The Studio House," also in Cambridge, were the scenes of rites and mystic observances that might have been taken fresh from the Arabian nights. The e was a meditation room in which Mrs. Bull and her intimates were accustomed to sit for hours, burning incense and communing with the dead. There was a practice called Raja Yoga, the object of which was to stir a certain vital force called the "Kundalini," into life, so that it ascended the "sussuma canal," through the spine to the brain. The devotees believed that, once this transition had been accomplished they became gods, above all sense, above knowledge, above all rules of right and wrong.

The method of stirring the "kundalini" was curious. Devotees would sit around in a circle, in any position they might choose, so that the position was a comfortable one their spines were straight.

Then came were breathing exercises, to reach the power of concentration. Closing one nostril with a finger, the subjects breathed deeply through the other for a certain number of seconds. Then that nostril was opened, the other was closed and the breath was expelled. The Indian followers of Raja Yoga, Swami Vivekananda, Swami Saradananda and others could breathe through either nostril at will, without using their fingers to assist the control.

These exercises taught control of the body by the mind. Following them, the students were instructed to imagine a lotus flower blooming on the top of their head and growing in size steadily. They were to picture it so vividly that they could smell the perfume.

Cult Secrets Exposed.

Finally, the neophytes were instructed to concentrate their thoughts on the "kundalini." This, by the way, is stored in the normal person in a triangular cavity at the base of the spine. It lies dormant, and is the source of hallucinations and dreams. All the great geniuses of history are the result of an accidental awakening of the "kundalini," as a result of which a portion of it has penetrated to the brain.

The circle of neophytes imagined this "kundalini" as stirring, while fumes rose from it slowly, and presently the mental picture showed a bit of it creeping up into the brain. It was not told in the trial that how the subject knew when the feat was accomplished and he was become a god. Witnesses testified that Mrs. Bull herself had gone through the "stages of practice" and become a god.

It was said also that she had reached the supreme conscious state, the goal of all Yogi, through another route. Co-ordinate with Raja Yoga was Bhakti-Yoga. Raja Yoga means, in substance, the attainment of the god state through mystic exercises, Bhakti, however, attain the super-conscious state through love—the love of lovers, men and women, but between mortals and God. Mrs. Bull, it was said, had declared that she was a "Bhakti by nature."

The effect of these practices on the Occidental mind was sterrible to see. Of the half a dozen Americans who entered the circle, most of them quickly left. Miss Sarah J. Farmere, head of the Greenacre Conference in Maine, was affected seriously and is only just recovering. Another woman, it was said, was rendered by the powers of a Japanese mystic who visited Mrs. Bull, Nicola Rubini, a witness in the case, said that he only ceased his pursuit of the Yogi when he found himself the victim of hallucinations. Mrs. Bull, the contestants assert, was clearly insane.

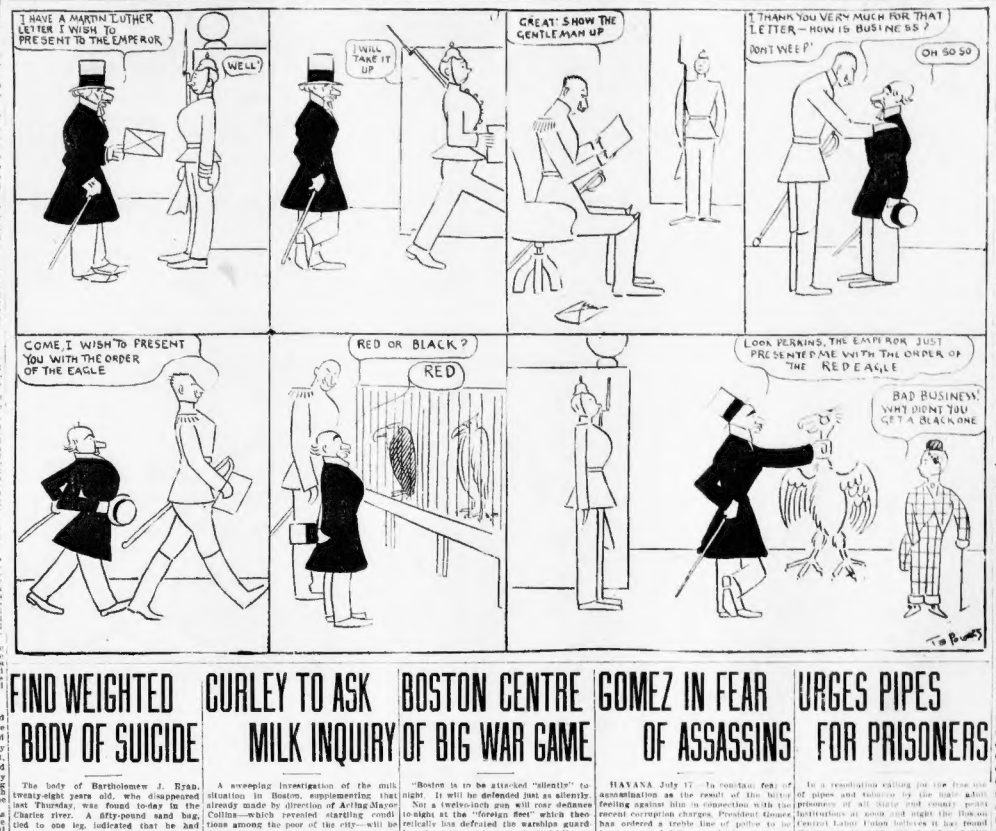
Charge Psychic Plotting.

The practises induced an unreasoning fear of the powers of hostile mystics. Mrs. May Wright Sewall, one of the most prominent women of the country, was held in such deadly fear that Mrs. Bull ordered her out of the house, and after her departure had the furniture scrubbed with olive oil and ammonia ,to exercise the evil spirits, and chanted charms in the halls and corridors of the Bull home, to drive away any lingering evil influences. It was shown that she refused to see her own daughter, because that daughter was living a Mrs. Nicola Shapleigh. Mrs. Bull feared that Mrs. Shapleigh would send malign influences, clinging to her daughter's garments, to harass her.

Mr. Whipple, of counsel for the contestant alleged that a psychic conspiracy was woven around Mrs Bull, to induce her to disinherit her daughter. Miss Margaret Noble, called Sister Nivedita by her comrades in the Yogi faith, was named as the arch conspirator. Toward the last days of the trial testimony of how this Miss Noble administered strange Indian drugs of Mrs. Bull was introduced. Of taking these drugs, it was testified, Mrs. Bull would be sane and listless.

Yet It Might Have Been Worse—for Morgan

By T. E. Powers


I HAVE A MARTIN LUTHER LETTER I WISH TO PRESENT TO THE EMPEROR
WELL
I WILL TAKE IT UP
GREAT! SHOW THE GENTLEMAN UP
I THANK YOU VERY MUCH FOR THAT LETTER—HOW IS BUSINESS?
DON'T WEEP!
OH SO SO
COME, I WISH TO PRESENT YOU WITH THE ORDER OF THE EAGLE
RED OR BLACK?
RED
LOOK PERKINS, THE EMPEROR JUST PRESENTED ME WITH THE ORDER OF THE RED EAGLE
BAD BUSINESS WHY DIDN'T YOU GET A BLACK ONE

GAMBLERS DEFY ORDER TO CLOSE

PROVIDENCE, July 17.—The gamblers at Narragansett Pier are openly defying Governor Pothier in his effort to drive the fraternity from this state. In the face of orders from Sheriff John R. Wilcox, acting under instructions from the Governor, that every gambling place at the Pier must close and stay closed, higher play than ever was in progress during the gamblers' two-day harvest.

The only precaution taken was that strangers were not admitted to the rooms, and patrons were admitted by the friends, but there were enough old patrons to make a very satisfactory day's receipts for the season.

Sheriff Wilcox spent a day in calling at the numerous places where gambling was known to go on and warned the proprietors and employes that the Pier was in for a most exciting. The sheriff found Sunday AMERICAN'S expose of gambling conditions had not been exaggerated.

He threatened to make it interesting for every that remained open. The gamblers got in touch with the Pier chief of the sheriff and after talking the matter over for some time, decided to take a chance. They kept their places open during the day but in the evening and early morning the entire fraternity "folded their tents."

The defiance of the authorities aroused much comment here and at the Pier. It was the general opinion, however, that the outcome would be. In view of the fact that the determination to stamp out gambling at the Pier was expected that immediately after the departure of Sheriff Wilcox he would be ready to take them up again. Governor Pothier is confident of the law. He has orders to employ the entire state police force, and is ready to open a vigorous campaign against the gamblers.

Double Legal Stamps Mornings
"Your Money Back If You Want It"
WOLF'S
"MY CLOTHIER"
Hanover and Portland Streets

Men's Suits
Marked Down
Suits taken from stock and marked down to close out quickly. Every reduction means a saving that cannot be equalled anywhere else.
$10.00 Suits 6.85
$15.00 Suits 9.69
$16.50 Suits 11.59

FIND WEIGHTED BODY OF SUICIDE

The body of Bartholomew J. Ryan, twenty-eight years old, who disappeared last Thursday, was found to-day in the Charles river. A fifty-pound sand bag, tied to one leg, indicated that he had committed suicide. He had been married only three months, but ill health and family troubles had preyed upon his mind and that for some time he had been drinking heavily.

Ryan was employed at the Norumbega boat house, and last Thursday afternoon started down the river to deliver a consignment of tools to one of the refreshment stands. In the bow of the canoe was a fifty-pound sand bag for ballast. At 6 o'clock later, the canoe, with his coat and the pop bottles, was found floating in the "Cuts" near Norumbega Tower. Near the canoe floated his pocketbook with all his money.

Since that time the river has been dragged repeatedly by the police and by friends, but no trace of the body was found. To-day Jeremiah Coleman, a friend of Ryan's, saw the body afloat in the water.

MASS MEETING FOR McNAMARA DEFENCE

There will be a mass meeting on Boston Common Sunday afternoon, July 30, it was decided by the Boston McNamara defence conference in the interests of International Secretary-Treasurer J. J. McNamara of the Bridge and Structural Iron Workers, who is under arrest for alleged complicity in the blowing up of the Los Angeles Times building. Among the principal speakers will be Congressman Frank Buchanan of Chicago, a former international president of the Iron Workers; Congressman Victor Berger of Milwaukee, the only Socialist Congressman; International President Frank M. Ryan of the Iron Workers, and ex-Representative James F. Carey of Haverhill.

DOWIE'S SUCCESSOR KISSES 296 BABIES

CHICAGO, July 17.—Two hundred and ninety-six babies were kissed in forty minutes Sunday by Willow Glen Voliva, John Alexander Dowie's successor as the head of Zion City, as a part of the consecration ceremony. The kissing rite was followed by a "sacrifice" offering, which netted the new prophet $27,500 in coins tossed by the faithful into a barrel. Voliva announced his plan of founding a home in Zion City for reclaimed women.

CURLEY TO ASK MILK INQUIRY

A sweeping investigation of the milk situation in Boston, supplementing that already made by direction of Acting Mayor Collins—which revealed startling conditions among the poor of the city—will be provided for in an order to be introduced in the City Council to-day by Councilman Curley. Besides that the Boston Board of Health will conduct an investigation of conditions in the sections of the State that contribute to the milk supply of Greater Boston.

True to the agreement made between the producers and the dealers, the price of milk in Boston has gone to nine cents a quart, and no one seems to be in a position to say how long this price will continue.

The H. P. Hood Company, one of the largest dealers in the State, sent out a statement to its customers, in which it says:

"The period of terrific heat through which we have just passed has demonstrated as never before the great importance and value of cows and milk as a food and a necessity to sustain the lives of babies, children and adults.

"As a severe drought has followed a dry Spring season, this period of terrific heat has nearly destroyed the pasturage and grazing for the farmers' cows and we find the farmers are not getting enough for their milk to return them a fair profit. Therefore, we have decided that it is just to grant them an advance, beginning July 16, which will make it impossible for us to continue to sell milk to you at our present price.

"We feel confident our customers prefer to have us maintain the high standard of milk than to attempt to give them a cheaper and necessarily poorer milk and they will appreciate the reasons that compel us to return to price in vogue a year ago at this time by an advance of one cent per quart beginning July 16."

This statement is but a couple of those prepared by others of the big dealers here in the city and suburbs and sent out to their customers.

To-morrow a mass meeting of the milk producers will be held in Horticultural Hall, Worcester, to consider the situation from their standpoint.

BATES FAMILY TO MEET IN WEYMOUTH

The fifth meeting of the Bates Association will be held at Union Church, Columbian square, South Weymouth, Friday, August 4, 1911. Persons having a Bates ancestor by descent of marriage have been invited to attend. The business meeting will open at 2 o'clock and the luncheon of the association will be discussed.

LOYAL ISLANDERS IN PORTUGAL REVOLT

LISBON, July 17.—It is reported that 2,000 men from the Island of Madeira, where all are ardent monarchists, have joined the Portuguese royalists in Spain and are now awaiting a large consignment of arms and ammunition from Belgium to replace those seized recently.

Scalp Diseases
kill hair growth.
Lorrimer's Hair Tonic
makes the head healthy.
Hair grows. Color improves.
Dandruff disappears. It's great. It's cheap, too.
25c, 50c, $1.00.
Sold everywhere.
Lorrimer Baltimore

$2.50 in merchandise or $2.00 in cash will be given for filed Legal Stamp books at Wolf's, "My Clothier," corner Hanover and Portland Streets.

BOSTON CENTRE OF BIG WAR GAME

"Boston is to be attacked "allentic" to-night. It will be defended just as allentic.

Not a twelve-inch gun will roar defiance to-night at the "foreign fleet" which practically has defeated the warships guarding the coast and steamed stealthily up the bay, hoping to elude the guns and warships of the harbor forts and capture the city at one fell stroke. They will attempt the one fell stroke, but only the rays of the searchlights will be hurled against them.

Economy on the part of Uncle Sam is the use of gunpowder is said to be responsible for the "silence" put on the big guns of the harbor forts in the war game this year. Behind the big guns to-night will he the gallant gunners of the Corps Coast Artillery, M. V. M., who for nine days have answered the defence's call-ing the call to arms to repel the foe who would dare invade the domain of the Sacred Cod and prepared to hurl against him a charge after charge of blank ammunition in defence of their altars and their fires.

For several years past during the Summer war game people of Boston and at the beach resorts have listened to the roar of the big guns from the forts and seen the glare of the searchlights as they darted to and fro seeking the "enemy." To-night the searchlights will play but there will be no roars from the guns.

Go Through the Motions.

Instead, when the searchlight from one of the forts picks up the fleet, there will be a general call to arms. At each of the forts the guns will be manned and trained on the attacking ships. The gunners will go through the regular drill necessary, but without firing.

The new program gives the artillerymen almost as much practice and does not waste the ammunition. Today service firing is resumed at Forts Strong and Standish. The week probably be completed before noon, after which there will be no more drills for the men, except to-night.

Militia Pay Held Up.

There was a brief invasion of gloom at Fort Andrews when Major Burt, Paymaster United States Army, refused to pay the enlisted specialists attached to the non-commissioned staff of the corps.

With the rest of the reserves, the electricians, engineers, firemen and others, presented themselves at the paymaster's tent. They were told the war department had issued instructions not to pay them as specialists, because they had not complied with the war department orders relating to taking examinations.

Colonel Walter L. Lombard entered a vigorous protest that every provision of the law had been complied with, that the men had been taken over from the State by the government and should be paid according to their rating. Major Burt declared that his orders were not to be disregarded. He stated that the department had authorized him to pay the specialists on the rolls, provided that the order forbidding Colonel Lombard would not permit, and the matter will be referred to the department for adjustment.

Naval Brigade at Sea.

Meantime all along the north Atlantic coast the big naval war game is on. Battleships, torpedo boats, submarines and cruisers, manned by the naval militia brigades of the New England States, New York, New Jersey, Maryland, South Carolina, Pennsylvania and the District of Columbia, several thousand strong, are prepared to attack and defend.

The attacking fleet will endeavor by way of Long Island Sound, New York's "back door," to attack the city of New York. Naval experts contend it is possible for a powerful fleet of battleships to reach the great metropolis by way of the eastern end of Long Island.

And the "battle of Gardner's Bay" will be watched with great interest on this account. There will be day and night attacks and conditions of actual warfare will be closely simulated.

The U. S. S. Chicago with 500 of the Massachusetts naval militia on board, under command of Captain D. M. Goodridge, joins the Atlantic Coast naval militia squadron, which will consist of more than a dozen vessels.

Better start clipping AMERICAN Flag Coupons to-day! This offer will not last long!

GOMEZ IN FEAR OF ASSASSINS

HAVANA July 17. In contain fear of assassination as the result of the bitter feeling against him in connection with the recent Agramonte and Presidente Gomez has ordered a treble line of police to be kept on guard duty around his palace and a nightly guard of 100 rurales to be maintained at the entrances.

Public feeling grows in intensity over the discussion of the possibility of American intervention. El Tribuno, Gomez's personal organ, declares that 20,000 loyal troops are holding themselves in readiness to obey Gomez's orders, and that this force is amply sufficient to repel any attempt the United States may have made to reconquer the Island.

Quantities of arms and ammunition are being forwarded by rail from seaports to interior points and troops are kept moving without delay. In fact the military activity is almost as great as if the country was in actual state of war.

The Cuban people declare that the approaching visit of Secretary of War Stimson and Major General Wood will prove to be but the prelude to intervention by the United States to restore order to the country in the government party's fanged fiscal affairs. These people are in declaring that the executive and congressional acts imposing a President on the imports constitute a direct violation of the Platt amendment to the recipocity treaty and this directly invites again to interfere in Cuban affairs.

HAND ENGROSSMENT MAY BE DROPPED

That hand engrossing of acts and resolves on parchment by gladhand will be dropped by Secretary of State Long-ley in his first report. He said to-day:

"I have decided to recommend it. To have to put on extra clerks to work nights to do it and delay the legislature is outrageous, expensive and absurd.

"It is time that Massachusetts should abolish this archaism, for now is almost the only State preserving the custom."

An article from the Boston Herald, considerable part of Friday night and that Saturday and much of Saturday night and it looked as if Sunday work would be necessary, on the Perkins-Hill bill.

PRESIDENT ELIOT TO SPEAK

TOLEDO, O., July 17.—President Emeritus of Harvard, Charles W. Eliot, and Jane Addams will be among the speakers at the annual meeting of the State Prison Association of Charities and Corrections, to be held here October 6 to 9.

Ask Those Who Use Them.
Brandreth's PILLS
Made of absolutely pure, vegetable drugs. One or two at night relieve constipation and keep all who use them well.

Prince Albert
"the national joy smoke"
[illegible] pipe that can't bite your tongue

URGES PIPES FOR PRISONERS

In a resolution calling for the free use of pipes and tobacco by the State adult prisoners of all State and county penal institutions at noon and night the Boston Central Labor Union believes it has found a way to do away with the "dope habit" alleged to be so prevalent in those institutions to-day.

The resolution adopted at yesterday's meeting states in part:

Whereas we learn with alarm of the growing use of opium and other dangerous drugs by unfortunate youths and men of our city, and which baneful influence on those with whom they come in contact, and whereas we have acquired the habit in our prisons, jails and other institutions by having drugs brought in to them by misguided friends and some officials in the employ of the institutions, and

Whereas, science, morality and good, solid and soothing stimulant to the rushed body and mind are denied those breathing over their cell doors in institutions, and

Whereas the House has still now before the State Senate and the immediate construction of a sewer to South Boston and Dorchester, whose districts are also favored by free tobacco, pressed at the Central Labor Union meeting.

AGED MEN WEEP AT HERZL SERVICES

Sons haired and gray-headed men with canes and crutches, women with their gray hair locks, and younger men, were seen plainly told of long residence in this country, wept as one at the funeral of the great loss the Jews sustained in the death of Theodore Herzl, the noted Zionist leader, for whom memorial services were held at the Yavne Synagogue, Milton street.

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Travel through the fertile fields and farms, thrifty orchards and prosperous cities of the Northwest Land of Fortune. Tour "Wonderland" on the way—see the Geysers and Yellowstone Canyon. New palatial Canyon Hotel open this season.
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GLACIA CALLA IS IN LOVE SUIT

Boston friends of Mrs. Paul E. Roy, or as she is best known on the stage, Glacia Calla, are at a loss to understand why she is referred to as "Barefoot Lil" in the cross-bill of divorce filed in Baker Oregon, by Mrs. Sidney C. Love in which Miss Calla is named as correspondent.

As Mrs. Paul E. Roy, Glacia Calla first came into the public gaze in Boston in February, 1902, she starred in "Quincy Adams" Newington, N. H. where she then lived, by arousing her husband to the pitch of her brother, George A. Calla.

A sweet tempered, gentle Calla has had a temperamental fracas but a few nights ago on the Loew circuit, while Barefoot has become one of the most sensational actresses here, since as a surprise to her friends and acquaintances in New England.

"Barefoot Lil." New Name.

Little has been heard of Glacia Calla in the last two years. Following the killing of her brother, her husband, Paul E. Roy, France, and her brief experience on the stage, she lapsed into obscurity. It was supposed by her friends that she was living quietly in Washington, D. C.

In the counter suit for divorce filed by Mrs. Love in Baker, Miss Calla is also referred to as "Barefoot Lil," a designation which her friends in Boston and New England are at a complete loss to understand. In the papers filed by Mrs. Love her husband is accused of indiscretions with Miss Calla in New York city on several occasions between September 1, 1909, and March 1, 1910.

It does not appear to vote or how Love became acquainted with Glacia Calla. This actress of so many amorous experiences as well known in Paris as she is at home. She has enjoyed high social advantages and has profited by her opportunities to obtain education and polish. She has been known abroad variously as Lillian Carkins, Gladys Hodgdon, Mrs. William Murray, Mrs. William J. Sanders, Mrs. Sergius, Mrs. Glacia Calla Carkins and Mrs. Paul E. Roy.

Her social mentor has been for a long time The Baroness A. B. Von Oterdorf, a widow who was something of a mystery in the diplomatic corps and society in Washington.

Glacia Calla was born in 1871 at Portsmouth. When a mere girl she was once arrested on a charge of blackmail.

The Love divorce case will stretch clear across the continent and to Europe. It was only recently that Mrs. Love, who was noted as one of the most beautiful women in America died from Newport with her two-year-old daughter, to escape, it was said, detectives in the employ of her husband who had planned to kidnap the child. The little girl is heiress to a fortune of almost $12,000,000 which is held in trust for her until she becomes of age, the mother controlling only the income.

Mystery of Carkins' Death.

Love first brought suit against his wife in Oregon. Mrs. Love retaliated with a counter suit. At first the name of the correspondent was suppressed, but it has just been learned that Glacia Calla is named as the other woman in the case.

The death of George A. Carkins at Newport, on the night of January 2, 1908, resulted in the unusual spectacle of a wife accusing her husband of the murder of her brother and aroused national interest in the case. The flight of Paul E. Roy to France, his threats to his wife if she did not go to Europe to join him, his attempts through private detectives in this country to obtain custody of their child, base on action in the French courts for divorce and his Reno decree of separate stage experience followed quickly.

Her Story of the Crime.

It was not until several weeks after the killing of Carkins that Glacia Calla made her sensational accusation against her husband. By that time he was in France, his native country. The wife's story was that her husband had been unreasonably cross and ugly towards her and that another had resented it. She also said that Roy acted in an unusually jealous manner because she was going to a concert at Symphony Hall one night. He and her brother had words over Roy's treatment of her and then suddenly she heard a shot and saw her brother fall dying. Roy, she said, declared he had shot in self defence and so terrified her and her mother that they kept the secret of the killing, giving out that Carkins had shot himself.

Depositions of half a dozen witnesses have already been taken bearing upon the adventures of Love for the last two years in the life of Miss Calla. Detective Fred Sutton, a private detective, testifies that he shadowed Love for twenty months, gained his confidence and accompanies him on clandestine excursions. The names of three women are given by this witness. One of them, referred to as "Bessie," was formerly a chorus girl in Mattie Child's company. A Mrs. Helen Newlands and a Mrs. Webster are the other women.

LEFT-OVER ICE COOLS CAVE IN BERKSHIRE

STOCKBRIDGE, July 17.—That ley cave in Stockbridge is the coolest place in the Berkshires was the discovery made by a party of young women from Heaton Hall, who found in a cave in the rocky side a cube of ice about a foot each way left over from last Winter. In the party were the Misses Helen Sinnot, Lillian Spence, Mabel Spence, Grace Weil, Mary Hawley and Mary Cameron, all of New York.

GATES IMPROVING, HIS PHYSICIANS SAY

PARIS, July 17.—A slight improvement is noted in the condition of John W. Gates. The congestion of the kidneys has diminished considerably and the attention of the physicians is directed to the heart. It has not been necessary, except on occasion, to resort to heart stimulants, as the organ itself has reacted in a satisfactory manner. A heart specialist will make a thorough examination today.

POSLAM Quickest for cure of ECZEMA and EVERY SKIN TROUBLE. Sold OVER NIGHT. At all druggists and 42d. For Free Sample write Emergency Laboratories, 32 West 25th st., New York City.

HOW SEA-GOING "COP" MASON GETS THEM AT REVERE

Under his police uniform Bill Mason, of the Metropolitan Service, wears bathing tights so as to be ready for a quick shift if his duties call him into the sea.

"Bill" Mason of the Metropolitan Park Police is recognized as a regular amphibious cop.

"Bill" is stationed at the Revere Beach reservation. He spent Friday morning chasing Paris street, East Boston, diving from a Revere special policeman. Mortimer ran across the beach sands and plunged into the surf. He figured that he could lose a arrest by taking to the water.

But Mason the Park policeman is prepared for any kind of sport. He simply pulled on his official trousers no matter what sort of nothing trunks. With his trousers on he is a landsman. But let him shed his trousers and he is a seagoing man.

Mason peeled off his trousers, appearing in nothing trunks. He plunged in after Morrissey and had the latter ashore before Mortimer realized it.

Malefactors along Revere Beach are now wary of Mason. For all they know he may have a pocket flying machine in his vest, a hand in the water, up in the air. Mason is on the job.

Crooks figure that the only way to escape from Mason is to keep in jail and hide.

Morrissey, the man who couldn't resist the amphibious Mason was wanted by a Revere sergeant in charge of stalling trouble in a dying horse parlor.

RUM EXPOSURE STIRS MAINE

BANGOR, Me., July 17.—It is safe to say that the newspaper exposé in a recent issue has so stirred the authorities and the unlicensed liquor dealers of the Pine Tree State as the story in yesterday's AMERICAN has aroused the ardent spirits of Maine. Local officials, approached early to-day on the subject, were as mum as so many oysters. Many of Mullen's on the Sabbath at his camp in the woods. Chief of Police Frank Davis said he had said ad he is going to say when he told the Sunday AMERICAN reporter last week that the forty saloons of Bangor are wide open and thriving because "public sentiment demands them."

It is hard to say whether the enterprise of the Sunday AMERICAN in showing up the non-enforcement of the prohibitory law or the subsequent move of Prohibitionists in the advocates of Repeal. The Prohibitionists feel that if only enough witness affidavits into prompt action, The Republic for that is why they close the lists until the vote on September 11. If every thing was closed tight on January 1, they say, the prohibitory amendment would be signed out of the constitution in September by a tremendous majority. They hope it may not be too late now.

The Sunday AMERICAN brought no news to the people of Bangor and Portland, which, strange as it may appear to people outside the State who have always looked upon Maine as the one true abiding place of genuine prohibition, have always had the open barroom and its full and complete stock of ales, wines and liquors.

But the Sunday AMERICAN story brought home the truth with photographs and names and interviews. It told the story to other Maine communities than the largest two cities. It opened men's eyes. It made them think. It was an epoch making publication. How strong its effect may be none can say, but it is certainly the talk of the State.

The Sunday AMERICAN tend of the opening of the campaign for and against the repeal of the prohibitory clause.

Be sure to read the complete expose of liquor conditions in Maine, which will be published in next Sunday's AMERICAN. The amazing facts set forth in last Sunday's AMERICAN literally shook up the State of Maine like a tornado. Be sure to get our Sunday's story, in which conditions all over the State are set forth. Remember! In next Sunday's AMERICAN concisely.

FATHER AND TWO CHILDREN DROWN

ST. LOUIS, July 17.—Frank Dieterich, forty-five years old, was drowned with his son and daughter, Thomas and Mary, three and thirteen years old respectively, while a crowd on the Mississippi River bank restrained the wife and mother who tried to leap in after the struggling trio.

BABY ZEBRA AT THE ZOO.

NEW YORK, July 17.—The first zebra born in the country appeared today at the Bronx Zoological Gardens. Curator states that mother and child are doing well.

ALBANIANS IN FIGHT FOR LIFE

By CHARLES H. MELTZER.

VIENNA, July 17.—According to the very latest news, the insurrection in southern Albania is fast spreading. Ismail Kemal Bey says only 5,000 insurgents are now in the field, but behind them are 200,000 patriots ready, if compelled, to fight for food and home.

Many of the 10,000 Albanian settlers in the United States are returning to assist their fellow countrymen. The local committees in Boston and St. Louis are actively co-operating with the so called rebels. Their headquarters in St. Louis are said to be the offices of the Albanian newspaper, the Thompspeier F. Krones and in Boston, the offices of the Finemuri E. Djell, or Flag and Sun.

One of Ismail Kemal's closest friends tells me that numbers of his compatriots are now living, or starving, on one meal of bread weekly, eked out by roots.

The Turkish forces under Chevket Torgut are estimated at 40,000.

Day after day one reads of new and dreadful crimes perpetrated by the Ottomans; women and children are starving in Albanian swamps; men are being shot down or forced into exile. Chevket Torgut, like another Attila, is laying waste fruitful lands; plainsmen and highlanders, driven to despair by the sight of their blazing farms and rotting herds, have risen in arms, but they are fighting for an almost hopeless cause, and up till now no word or cheer has come from Europe or beyond the seas.

Ismail Kemal Bey, the chief of the Albanian committee, is in Vienna.

He believes that by appealing to the world he will yet save his countrymen. He is in the first stage of a journey which will take him from Vienna to Rome, Paris and London. In each of these great cities he will state the case of the distressed Albanians, do what he can to stir up public sentiment and beg for help.

Hope Is in America.

"Our only hope," he said, "is in America. There people are not selfish like the nations of old Europe; there they have hearts."

I asked him to explain the wrongs and evils of Albanians.

"We only ask," he answered, "for the right to live. We are not disloyal. We want nothing that has not already clearly promised in the Turkish constitution. Not for one moment have we dreamed of renouncing our allegiance.

"So long as Turkey holds her own in Europe we are willing to be true to her. We have no wish to link our fate with Montenegrins, for in the past one Albanian and their Montenegrin neighbors have been enemies.

"The Young Turks who now rule, or are supposed to rule in Turkey, overlook hope with them when they came into power but how same they kept their promises. They have been faithless to their own constitution, they have suppressed our newspapers, closed our schools and forbidden us to use the Albanian language.

"The Sultan? There is no real Sultan left. The Young Turks themselves are at the mercy of a secret organization which dictates their policy. There is a severe organization in the Far East, composed entirely of Mohammedans, who, while professing a respect for liberty, destroy it.

"Chevket Torgut Pasha does just as he pleases and seeks best on reorganization. Unless some intervention comes at once we shall be crushed. In February, finding themselves unable to get redress, some of the Albanians took to arms, three weeks ago, on June 23, in response to a proclamation of Chevket Torgut the Albanian chiefs, with my assistance, drew up a petition at Gevgeli, wherein they formulated their grievances.

"No single word in that petition offended the constitution. We have always been devoted to the Sultan; Catholics and Mussulman have ever united in their loyalty to the Turkish empire, but we were loyal in a Turkey which, as we had hoped, would be equally true to its own promises and to humanity. But we, who had been the first promoters of the new constitution have been its first victims.

"A year ago Djavid Pasha and his battalions invaded Albania and under pretence of repressing brigandage, burned down our villages. The citizens were disarmed. The peasants of Pritchina were then taxed beyond endurance without the sanction of Parliament, and an army under Chevket Pasha was sent to Kossovo, nominally to enforce reforms, but really to chastise those who had dared to oppose the action of the secret powers of whom I have told you.

Homes Destroyed.

"We let it pass, we even submitted to the indignity of having to surrender our weapons. The present uprising is the direct result of the destruction of the village homes of the Malissori—that is to say, of Albanian Highlanders, for Malissori is only Albanian for mountaineer.

"Our petition is divided into twelve clauses. It calls for guarantees for and against the recurrence of the anti-constitutional acts committed by the central government and local authorities throughout Albania. It asks the powers that be to respect the religious and ancient usages; to recognize the national existence of the Albanians; to insure us freedom at elections; to restore to us the right to use our own language and to send our children to our own schools; to favor a system of administrative decentralization; to modify the method of appointing vali and other important functionaries; to select impartial representative to enforce reforms and maintain order; to make needful changes in the system of recruiting for the imperial army; to apply the funds derived from certain local taxes to local usages, such as the construction of roads; to organize councils of generous" charged with control of provincial budgets and to provide funds for rebuilding dwellings which have been destroyed. Lastly, it demands the restoration, on suitable conditions, of our surrendered arms.

"I don't know yet whether I shall go next to London, Rome or Paris. Time was when I should have hoped much of France, much of England, but England has no Gladstone now and France is up to her neck in the Moroccan difficulties. And Europe has also to consider Austria.

"Our last and best living hope lies in the sympathy, the hearts and the moral influence of America. I pray that we may not have hoped in vain."

ORDERS INQUEST IN IPSWICH MAN'S DEATH

IPSWICH, July 17.—District Attorney Henry Atwill has ordered an inquest into the death of Charles Buzzell, a farmer of Ipswich, whose body was found in the Ipswich River Friday. The inquest may be held to-day. When an autopsy was performed on the body of Buzzell there was no water found in his lungs, thus leading to the belief that he was dead before striking the water.

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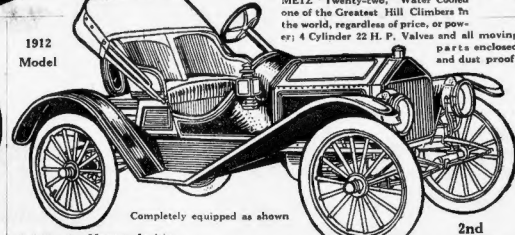

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101st to 200th Prizes—Solid Gold Watches or (See cut of Mesh Bag.)

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301st to 400th Prizes—Fine Leather Traveling Bags.

401st to 500th Prizes—Complete Baseball Outfit for Boys or Painting or Drawing Outfit for Girls

101st to 200th Prizes—Silver Mesh Bags

501st to 600th Prizes—Fine Quality Foot Balls for Boys or Croquet Sets for the Girls

601st to 700th Prizes—High Grade Sweaters or Medicine Balls

701st to 800th Prizes—Silk American Flags

801st to 900th Prizes—One Hundred Sets of Handsome Books by Popular Authors

901st to 1,000th Prizes—Gold Fountain Pens

Get Your Share of These 1,000 Prizes!

6th. and 7th. Prizes High-Grade Upright Pianos

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Secret Bride of Harvard Man

She was Miss Eleanor McConnell of New York. Permission to marry was denied while Mr. Van Brunt was in Harvard.

With the parental blessing that they had failed to get at the time of their Boston courtship, Cortland Van Brunt, graduate of Harvard and the Boston School of Architecture and heir to the Kansas City Van Brunt fortune, and his bride, Eleanor McConnell, daughter of former Judge Samuel Parsons McConnell, jurist and financier of New York, are today on their way to the bride's sister's home in Chicago. The announcement of their marriage on May 5, which had been kept a profound secret, is a surprise to their Boston friends.

The most romantic part of the affair is their Boston courtship and their inability to obtain sanction of Judge McConnell to their marriage, although Van Brunt was a college graduate and young architect. The judge said his prospective son-in-law must win a place in the world before he would consent to a marriage to his daughter. But the couple refused to wait.

Miss Eleanor met Cortland Van Brunt a year ago. She was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Follansbee of No. 65 Bellevue place, Chicago, and he the guest of his sister, Mrs. Mary Washburn. The Follansbees and Washburns are neighbors in Chicago.

When Miss Eleanor came East to spend the fall of 1910 with her father, Van Brunt followed, and after repeated visits he confessed to Judge McConnell what the latter already had guessed—that he adored Miss Eleanor.

The young couple pleaded love at first sight, and begged sanction for an immediate wedding. Judge McConnell was austere. He said he had no more objection to Van Brunt than to any prospective son-in-law, but he insisted that the man who had won honors at Harvard and later graduated from a School of Architecture must win a master's degree in life's struggle.

Van Brunt and fiancee apparently bowed to the sentence, and so Van Brunt was permitted to call every third week at Oscawana.

On one of these visits, on May 5, the young couple motored to Newburg and overstayed their leave by several hours. Satisfactory explanations were made, but they kept secret the fact that the delay was caused by hunting up the Rev. Jerolaman Searles of the Newburg Methodist church, who married them.

Double Legal Stamps will be given with every purchase mornings, until 12 o'clock noon, at Wolf's, "My Clothier," corner Hanover and Portland Streets.

Rheumatism, Catarrh conquered while you sleep without medicine. Send postal for 30-page book, free. EASTERN EXTRACT CO., room 505, 100 Boylston st., Boston.

COMPLAINT ON CAR SERVICE

The following letter has been received by the AMERICAN:

Editor Boston AMERICAN:

You are doing great work in what might be called civic emancipation and are entitled to proportionate credit for the results in some cases and to the first glow of the initiative in several cases. A seeming abuse of the public by the Boston & Worcester Street Railway Company on the evening of the 4th seemed to be an excellent opportunity for presenting the matter to mind.

Cars were held in a line, eight or ten of them, just outside of Wellesley center, for fully two hours, and cars were run past them from Worcester—through cars from Worcester and been shut out of its swarming crowd.

Get Nickels for Nothing.

If an individual sells the customer poor goods which he does not possess, renders himself liable to the penalty of the law, but it never ran companies with the idea possibly of accommodating some of the travelling public and at the same time adding considerably to their income, deliberately put into service only one in three possession and attempt to operate the whole ensemble with an electric generating equipment good for not more than the increased demand, are the three electric transportation companies doing, when they know they cannot deliver.

For instance, say the capacity is fifty cars and the cars are put into operation, don't those cars move never more than fifty at the same time and the other fifty cars necessarily wait their turn. The consequence is that a two o'clock car-run in 2:20 takes about five hours, as it did on the evening of the Fourth.

The facts appear to be that after having sold its complete area of transportation service between Boston & Worcester, and of course having collected the transportation charges, the crowd from Worcester had to be cared for. So cars were sent going to cities and towns in the neighborhood and might patronize their lines, steam or electric. Therefore Brunton's no business is loudness and the gathering in of the dollar wherever visible its chief essential, extra cars were put into service and the power that had been sold the traveling public was taken away from them temporarily withheld, until the late comers, who had bought transportation which the Car Service Company was not possessed of, could be railroaded off into the country, their car fares of course being carefully collected during the trip; then the public who originally bought the electric juice and were its proper owners, were accorded a resumption of the trip from Boston to Worcester which they were entitled to and doubtless the crowd from Worcester, whose transportation by the way, we point from Boston actually prepaid, would be side-tracked out to the crowds until the bunch of cars, held for about two hours outside of White's Corner could be carried to Worcester with the power originally sold to the passengers thereon.

Who Paid the Fares?

Meanwhile, the passengers who had bought transportation which was not the property of the transportation company but who had been carried along by power rightfully owned by the occupants of the ten or twelve cars lying at White's Corner for two hours, and when those original passengers had been delivered in Worcester and the title to the electric transportation power had again passed to the transportation company, it could, and not until then begin to equitably furnish the passengers from Worcester with power which was in reality within its proper control.

True the occasion was the Fourth, and everyone was good natured, but the outlines of the situation would seem to call for some State supervision which would be able to discover any instance where street car companies sell transportation in excess of their capacity and then play lully with their patrons.

Yours,
TRANSPORTATION.

LABOR LEADERS FILE ANSWER

WASHINGTON, July 17.—Samuel Gompers, president; John Mitchell, vice-president, and Frank Morrison, secretary of the American Federation of Labor, through their attorneys, Ralston, Siddons and Richardson, have filed their answer to Justice Wright in the District Supreme Court in the labor contempt case.

The reply does not apologize to the court for alleged contempt in the Buck Stove & Range Company case, as required by Justice Wright on the recommendation of a committee of lawyers appointed to the court to determine whether or not an apology should be demanded.

The report of the committee said:

"That the defendants be purged in some such due acknowledgment, apology and assurance of further submission to the courts as may sufficiently answer the necessary purpose of vindicating its authority and that of the law."

Denial of the right of the court to require an apology and declaration that the defendants have never been guilty of contempt of court are included in the reply. Although the reply was filed today there will be no hearing of the case until the Fall term of the court.

After the United States Supreme Court had held that the jail sentence was not properly imposed, Justice Wright appointed a committee to investigate the proceedings, and if evidence warranted to start a new case. This committee included J. J. Butler, one of this city; James M. Beck of New York, and Daniel Davenport of Bridgeport, Ct.

DINNEEN HEADS C. T. A. REGIMENT

Maurice Dinneen has been elected colonel of the new Catholic Total Abstinence Union regiment—the first body of its kind ever formed under the auspices of the union. The announcement was made at the monthly meeting of the Hibernian Total Abstinence Association, No. 1, of Boston, held in Rathbone Hall.

The session was the last to be held before the national convention of the Catholic Total Abstinence Union of America, which takes place at Scranton, Pa., in the early part of next month, in which the members have an unusual interest.

Maurice Dinneen, secretary of the Boston Union, presided.

Cornelius J. Shea of St. Patrick's T. A. and L. Society of Roxbury, on behalf of the committee on military affairs, which has had in charge the formation of a Catholic T. A. Union regiment reported that several companies had already been organized and were uniformed.

He further reported that the following officers had been elected to command the new regiment: Colonel, Maurice Dinneen; lieutenant colonel, Cornelius J. Shea of Roxbury; major, William M. Anderson of Malden, and Major S. Peters of Revere; Adjutant J. D. Barrett of Roxbury, and Dr. Joseph A. Sullivan.

It was unanimously voted that the annual reception and outing of the association be held at Castle Island on Sunday, August 20, when the eleventh anniversary of the organization of the association will be celebrated.

20 KILLED IN GERMAN WRECK

BERLIN, July 17.—Twenty persons were killed today and many others injured, several of them fatally, in the most disastrous wreck in the history of railroading when the express train running from Basle, Switzerland, to Frankfort-on-Main became derailed and crashed into another train at Mulheim.

Most of the killed and injured were on the Basle express. The wreckage caught fire immediately and the unfortunates were burned to death while the onlookers were powerless to rescue the imprisoned victims. The press was running at high speed when the accident occurred and it hit the engine with terrific force just as it was entering the station.

First reports said that eight had been killed. When the wreckage was finally cleared up, however, twenty additional bodies were found. The list of dead will probably grow much longer, as it is feared many of the injured will succumb to their wounds, while twenty others are more or less cut and bruised.

AVIATOR MARS IS RECOVERING RAPIDLY

ERIE, Pa., July 17.—C. Hamilton Mars, who was hurt when he fell with his aeroplane here last Friday, is rapidly recovering at the Hamot hospital. He was unconscious for several hours and it is said that he is now out of danger. Mars' wife, who was at his bedside when he regained consciousness, said that he will be able to leave the hospital in a week.

MALDEN MAN SHOOTS SELF

An aftermath of the terrible heat of July 4 came today when Patrick Walsh, a 67-year-old man, shot himself in the head, the shot himself in the side with a shotgun and ended up on today that it was said that he could not recover.

Walsh was overcome by the heat, and yesterday he said to a number of his friends that on July 4 affected me. I have not been well since."

Treatment was suggested and Walsh went to bed last night, apparently in a

HIGHWAY ROBBERY

Store No. 2

525 Washington Street

(Formerly J. G. Small Co. Store)

AN ADDITION TO FILENE'S TUNNEL BARGAIN BASEMENT

Over $10,000 Worth of Merchandise AUTOMATICALLY REDUCED. Savings of 25% in Addition to the Savings at the First Bargain Price.

THERE IS NO OTHER STORE IN THE WORLD—except the Tunnel Bargain Basement—WITH ANYTHING SO RADICAL, SO EXTRADORINARY AS THIS SYSTEM OF AUTOMATIC PRICE REDUCTIONS, i.e.,

If any pieces remain unsold **end 2nd Week—Reduction: 25%.**
If by any chance any remain unsold **end 3rd Week—Reduction 50%.**
If by any chance any pieces remain unsold **end 4th Week—Reduction 75%.**
If any still remain **end 5th Week—THEY WILL BE GIVEN AWAY.**

AMONG THE HUNDREDS OF LOTS FOR TUESDAY:

Dresses, Suits, Skirts, etc., *A few lots among many in J. G. SMALL CO.'S FORMER STORE at Savings.*

1 ***18.50 to 35.00 Odd Suits:*** sizes 34 to 44, a few up to 51. Many sample suits and Imported Models—late spring suits—for vacation or early fall wear. **Automatically Reduced** **7.42**

2 ***Misses' and Women's 7.45 to 8.95 Sample and Odd White Lingerie Dresses:*** a manufacturer's samples and overstock: lace and embroidery trimmed, in closed and open work designs **4.95**

3 ***250 Summer Dresses, Worth 4.95 and 5.45:*** Lawn, Gingham and Lingeries: over 50 styles, low neck, high neck, and collar styles. **Automatically Reduced** **2.21**

4 ***3.45 Striped Lawn and Gingham Dresses:*** trimmed with contrasting materials in plain colors. **Automatically Reduced** **1.46**

5 ***About 50 Silk, Foulard, Voile and Lingerie Dresses:*** mostly one or two of a kind; so many styles we cannot describe them all—***worth 16.50 to 35.00*** **6.95**

6 ***Odd Suits Worth 14.75 to 22.50:*** many tan shades and dark materials, for vacation or early fall wear. **Automatically Reduced** **5.21**

¶See the 1.00 and 1.50 Wash Skirts 49c

¶See the 1.00 Tailored Waists 49c

See Page 2—For Advertisement of the Filene Tunnel Bargain Basement.

I do hope they are

Yours truly

TRADE MARK

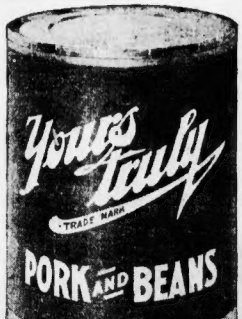
PORK AND BEANS

They have the **FLAVOR**

The flavor that gratifies the nicer perceptions of the palate and satisfies the inner self.

A deliciousness that comes only from the proper cooking of big Michigan beans and the choicest portion of pork—streak o' lean pork that was never intended for anything but *Yours truly* Pork and Beans. To this is added an epicure sauce of quality that enriches the beans and gives them that genuine flavor of the real home made.

You will like *Yours truly* Pork and Beans also. They are big and whole—mealy and good. Try a can.



All the *Yours truly* products are equally high quality. You can get *Yours truly* Soup (12 kinds)—Macaroni and Spaghetti—Coffee—Chocolate and Cocoa and many other good foods. Your grocer knows. Ask him.

To Grocers—Yours truly products may be had from the following Wholesale Distributors:

BOSTON, F. M. BILL CO. TELEPHONE RICHMOND 2220

WHOLESALE DISTRIBUTORS OUTSIDE OF BOSTON:

Manchester, N. H. Daniels-Cornell Co. Phone 1812
Worcester, Mass. Daniels-Cornell Co. Phone 4085
Providence, R. I. H. P. Cornell Co. Phone Union 1905
Portland, Me. Consant, Patrick & Co. Phone 100
Lawrence, Mass. Currier-Todd Co. Phone 21
Lowell, Mass. F. M. Bill & Co. Phone 140
New London, Conn. Humphrey-Cornell Co. Phone 1

BOSTON AMERICAN SPORTS

Filene's

FINAL Clean-up

ONLY 40 DAYS LEFT

We Must Vacate Sept. 1st

Store Opens Today at Noon

Remaining Open till 10 o'clock Tonight

NOT a garment must be left in the store by Sept. 1st. That is our battle cry. To accomplish this purpose we have made such price reductions as Boston has never witnessed before. Beginning today at 12 o'clock, noon, the most marvellous clothes bargains, not only in the town, but in the entire country, are here for your choosing.

Not a single garment is reserved. This MUST be a final Clean-up. Sack Suits, Coats and Trousers, Walking, Prince Albert, Dress and Tuxedo Suits, Overcoats, light, medium, heavy and fur lined, Raincoats, Trousers, etc., etc. Everything going at an unprecedented sacrifice.

ABOUT OUR NEW LOCATION

WE SHALL NOT LEAVE BOSTON. But in our efforts to secure a new location, we find that landlords, knowing our predicament, are purposely raising rents. A big measure of our success can be attributed to low rentals at all our stores, and we are now endeavoring to secure a new business home at a rent that will permit us to continue giving our famously big values. We will keep you posted.

Over 12,000 Garments Must Go—A Brief Idea

$10 and $12 three-piece suits, mostly worsteds; materials and make are up to Georges' standard; patterns good. At this price snatch them quick..... **$5.00**

$15 and $16.50 two and three-piece suits, quartr, half or full lined, materials light and medium weight worsteds, cheviots, flannels, etc. Two and three button, long roll models, light and dark colors; Blue, Black and Gray Serges included..... **$7.50**

$18 and $20 two and three-piece suits, exclusive styles in grays, browns, tans, blue and black grounds, various models, quarter, half or full lined. Also included at this price, coats and trousers of Cravenetted Mohair; sizes to fit men of all proportions..... **$9.50**

$25 and $28 two and three-piece suits of tropical weight velours, cheviots, worsteds and cassimeres, ranges of models that will appeal to the young man (up-to-date dresser), to the most conservative stout man, size 50. At this price quite a number of Norfolks to select from.. **$12.50**

$30 and $32.50 worsted suits, including many exclusive Silk Wale and English, German and Belgian fabrics, new and exclusive grays, browns, navy and electric and king's blue, silk pin checks and neat pencil stripes, quarter, half or full lined, English soft roll and Norfolk Suits included at this price..... **$14.50**

$35 and $40 suits of imported velours and worsteds, Scotch twist cheviots and English soft feeling cassimeres. Designs used by exclusive and high priced custom tailors, in shades from lightest shepherd's plaid gray check to the latest London purple. A great many constructed on the English Soft Roll Models..... **$16.50**

All Winter Weight and Fur-Lined Overcoats Now in Stock Slashed to One Third of Actual Value

This seems an odd time to think about winter clothes, but it will pay you to buy now for next winter. They'll cost you three times present prices then.

All $5 and $6 Light Flannel Trousers, white and grays in neat stripes, also dark plaid cream color. All sizes to fit men of all proportions... **$2.95**

1000 English Rubberized Raincoats, made by the Hodgman Rubber Company, best grade to fit men up to size 50. Small sizes to women, not to be displeased for double the prices elsewhere. **$2.50**

Odd Trousers from $3 now $1.50, up to the finest $8 now $4, including worsteds and cassimeres in neat styles.

Back of every garment, every reduction and every statement in this sale, is our reputation and a business established since 1879.

Sale Opens Today at 12, Noon

Remaining Open Until 10 Tonight

Georges

BOSTON

14 & 16 Summer St.

(NEAR WASHINGTON)

ALSO STORES AT

New York 44 W. 34th St. | PROVIDENCE 309 Westminster St. | PHILADELPHIA 15th and Chestnut. | BUFFALO 357 Main St.

M'INTOSH PLANS MANY BIG BOUTS

By RILEY.

For years Jim Coffroth, Jack Gleason, Jack Carey and Tex Rickard have been rated as the kings of the fight promoters. But inside of the short space of little over two years a new promoter has come to the front in leaps and bounds and is now making drastic efforts to be crowned king of them all. His name is Hugh McIntosh and he calls Australia home.

McIntosh's first big venture in the way of promoting fistic affairs was in December, 1908, when he staged the battle between Jack Johnson and Tommy Burns, in which the Galveston negro won the heavyweight championship of the world. Since that time McIntosh has been an international figure in all things pugilistic.

Plans Battles for "Hopes."

McIntosh now plans to hold a series of battles between the best heavyweights in the world to decide which of all the "Hopes" is the best man to send against the champion. McIntosh intends to pull off the battles within a period of six or seven months. Whether or not he will be able to successfully carry through such a gigantic project, will be seen.

The promoter from the land of kangaroos also announces that he has matched Sam McVey to meet Al Kaufman in Perth, Australia some time this Fall. Both of these men are rugged fighters and should put up a good mill.

Kaufman was recently knocked out in ten rounds by Pueblo Jim Flynn. Before he go with the former German he was rated at the best white heavyweight in the land. But since then the showing the K. O. Kaufman has lost the greater amount of his former prestige.

Kaufman and McVey Lack Class.

For the past few years, McVey has been showing his skill over in Gay Paree. Last Winter he fought a twenty-round draw with Sam Langford of Cambridge. Those at the ringside, however, say that the Boston Tar Baby had the French boy beaten at every point of the game and should have been given the decision by Referee Orl. Neither Kaufman nor McVey are anywhere near as good boxers as Johnson.

In the Spring McIntosh intends to match Bill Lange and Sam Langford. He also plans a Johnson-Lange fight. Lange has shown in this country on several occasions and has yet to set any losses afre by his work in the twenty-four foot ring. In his battle with Al Kaufman in Philadelphia a few months ago he it all over the mitt dispenser from the Antipodes.

If Joe Woodman's protege is matched up with Lange he should send the latter station on a trip to Slumberland inside of the limit. McIntosh says Lange has improved wonderfully during the past year and that he is now a better two-handed fighter than Langford. Those who have seen this view with all sincerity he is very likely to get a chance to prove what Sam has been in the ring with Bill for several rounds.

Langford is, without the least semblance of a doubt, the best man in the world at his weight. During his career he has time and again defeated men from twenty to forty pounds heavier in weight and for this he is to be honored.

The star heavyweights know and fear Sam. In fact, it has been the case that where Langford cannot get a match with a heavyweight of importance on account of the regard that they have for these two big black boys, he is then asked to send so many aspirants for boxers in the sport provided over in the realm of the title Marquis of Queensbury ceiling, through the ropes.

But granting that Langford is the survivor of these contests, what chance has McIntosh fixed up for Sam? Any? Why, Johnson has always claimed since he became champion that a fight between a blackie would cost the fans a load of a house. And he spoke the truth as far as this country is concerned.

Sam Is Some Fighter.

Langford fought Johnson a fifteen-round fight over in Chelsea a few years ago. In that mill the crafty champion gave Johnson one of the greatest battles he has ever experienced in his long career. But luck was given the decision by the referee.

Both Johnson and Langford are hard hitters, clever boxers and masters of every wrinkle in the game. If the latter is to be given a chance to win against a clever big man against a clever little one.

History shows that the clever big man generally has the best of it in this race. The followers of the world of pugilism have learned this by years of experience, and they are likely to be treated within a few months to what is soon have to give in to the public demand to see him and Langford meet in a battle for the heavyweight championship of the world.

ST. JOSEPHS CLAIM THEY ARE CHAMPIONS

The strong St. Joseph's team of Somerville has won all but one of its games and claims the championship of the State. All teams desiring such a claim are openly challenged to a game at or away from home.

The lineup has been strengthened considerably by the addition of Carter, Mahoney, last year's captain of Boston College and formerly of Holy Cross; Curran of the Lynn, Mass., League team, as catcher, Mullaney, of Stoughton, and Foley League team, at the outfield; Mcfrarth, who has been their mainstay at first, is holding an excellent job.

Dunleavy is a first-footed outfielder. He is batting for .432. Usher is covering short in good style and the same is said of McGonagle at second base. Challenges are out for such teams as the Bay Views of South Boston, Bennetts of Charlestown and Winchester A. A. of Winchester. Address all communications to Thomas Maher, 20 Hanson street. Tel. Som. 2826-R, Somerville, Mass.

POWER BOAT BREAKS DOWN IN BIG RACE

NEW YORK, July 17.—The motor boat inevitable, owned by Alexander Johnson, one of the competing craft in the Huntington-Marblehead race, got only as far as Fahner's Island, off Guilford, Ct., in Long Island Sound. She then turned on that point early Friday evening and went out of the race. Her crew secured a tow for her back to New Rochelle, where she was berthed.

SOMERVILLE BOY TO PLAY WITH CINCINS

Tom Greive, the Somerville boy who was recently traded with Pitcher Humphries by the Philadelphia Nationals for Beck of Cincinnati, left last night on the midnight train for Cincinnati and will report to Manager Griffith to-morrow. There was a large crowd of his friends at the South station to see him off. Greive is a third baseman.

THE MAN WHO KNOWS SAYS **DONNYBROOK MUSTY FOR MINE** AT GOOD TAPSTERS

Officer, He's In Again — By Tad

Daffydils
AS MINAMARA SAYS "IT'S HARD TO DO WITHOUT A MAKE-UP"
THE FIRE WAS RAGING FURIOUSLY THE GAZE OF THE ONLOOKERS WAS RIVETED UPON THE ROOF OF THE BURNING BUILDING. THERE STOOD A WOMAN WITH A CHILD IN HER ARMS "JUMP JUMP" CRIED THE CROWD. BUT THE WOMAN APPARENTLY IN A VOICE THAT COULD BE HEARD CLEARLY ABOVE THE YELLS OF THE MOB IF A MAN RENTS A FLAT TO HIM EIGHT UNCLES COULD HE CALL THEM HIS TENANTS?
QUICK WATSON THE NEEDLE
THERE WERE SEVENTY-FIVE TRUTH SEEKERS AT THE SEANCE. THE MEDIUM WAS TRYING TO RAISE THE SPIRIT OF THE HERO WHO HAD BOUGHT A NEW SET OF TEETH FOR A COMING BOOM WAS STILL SUDDENLY THE LIGHTS FLARED UP AND OUT OF THE CORNER NAPOLEON'S VOICE WAS HEARD TO SHOUT. COULD YOU SAY THAT BUTTER WAS CONTAGIOUS BECAUSE IT SPREADS EASILY?
TAKE 'EM OFF WE KNOW YOU!!
AS THE TROOPS MARCHED UP TREMONT ST., HEADED BY A MILITARY BAND A VOICE FROM THE DOME OF THE STATE HOUSE WAS HEARD TO REMARK FAINTLY
THERE WAS A YOUNG LADY OF TYRE WHO DREAMED THE HOTEL WAS ON FIRE SHE RAN OUT IN HER SHAPE ON THE FIRE ESCAPE
FALSE ALARM!! CRIED THE YOUNG MEN OF TYRE
WOOPS MY DEAR THERE'S A RING AROUND THE MOON.
SEE WHAT DO YOU GIRLOUS FELLERS DO WITH ALL YOUR SPARE TIME
I'M ITS CINCH
I GET OUT AT $3 IN THE MORNING AND PUT OUT THE POSTERS. THEN I SELL TICKETS TILL THE SHOW STARTS AFTER THAT I DO A CLOWN ACT
THEN I'LL RIDE THE BUCKING BRONCHO AND ON A CHOLOSE EVERY MORNING I'M ALL THROUGH WELL I'M GOING FOR THE SWEETS NOW
SEE YOU HAVE IT SOFT
NEP NOTHIN TO DO TILL TOMORROW

TAD'S DAFFYDILS APPEAR REGULARLY IN THE SUNDAY AMERICAN.

ABE ATTELL IS BOXING WIZARD

By H. M. WALKER.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 17.—Abe Attell, for years the unflinching ruler of the 122-pound division and a holy terror to many of the world-be 133-pound champions, is to defend his under an enforced period of idleness, every hour of which means a financial loss to the holder of the featherweight title.

Attell, the best boy of his weight that ever breathed the breath of life, the fastest boxer and most brainy boxer of his pounds and inches in the world, the most treacherous and uncertain betting proposition that the ring has ever known, is kept outside the ropes on account of an injured arm.

It was in Cleveland last Spring that the champion received the injury. He met little Tommy Kilbane went to the floor with a crash during a mixup in one of the corners, and when Attell raised himself from the choking cloud of resin dust one of his arms hung limply at his side and a sharp pain in his shoulder told Abe in the flash of a second what it took the hospital doctors several minutes to determine.

What the pain is to the artist, the voice to the singer or the tool to the mechanic is the arm to the boxer. It is the breadwinner, and an injury to a finger may prove his undoing.

Carried His Own Scenery.

Abe believed in keeping busy. If he couldn't box a high-class boy of his own weight for "big" money, he would jump down to the scrubs and carry trouble to the lightweights, or would go on a "barnstorming" trip. Nothing like a one-night stand. Carrying his own scenery was one of the things that gave the crafty champion dig, and his questionable work in some of these bouts in the kerosene belt soon taught the wise speculators the advisability of sewing up their pockets.

The return of Attell will be watched closely by fight fans the world over. That the featherweight champion, marvelous performer that he has been in the past, can come back as good as new is more than the most optimistic of his admirers can hope for. Whether he figures to hold tight to his justly earned crown will probably be shown in the very first time that Attell meets a good boy.

Welsh Only Man to Beat Him.

Science alone was ninety-nine per cent. of Attell's battles. A veritable wizard of the ring the master of all trickery of the game, Abe has beaten many a man without his victim's really knowing how it all came about.

But one man ever beat Attell at the latter's own game, and it took a full-fledged lightweight to turn this trick. Freddie Welsh, the Welsh wizard, classed every man, including Attell, about three ringside when he defeated Abe by outboxing him all the way in their fifteen-round affair at Vernon a few years ago.

KILLILAY HAS YET TO LOSE ONE GAME

Covington of Detroit added another game to his credit last week, and although tied with Killilay in the standing, has three games to his credit than the Boston man. All the Tiger pitchers benefited their standing last week at the expense of the Athletics. Lafitte now has the best record of any of the regular pitchers of the Detroit team, having secured ten games without a defeat. He got back into the game after a long rest and subdued the terrified Athletics without exertion. He showed, too, that he could rest and not get stiffened his batting eye. The records:

	Won.	Lost.	Pc. won.
Covington, Detroit	6	0	1.000
Killilay, Boston	3	0	1.000
Lafitte, Detroit	10	1	.909
Dauss, Cleveland	10	1	.909
Falkenberg, Cleveland	9	1	.818
Ford, New York	9	1	.818
Warhop, New York	11	2	.846
Morgan, Philadelphia	8	2	.800
Mullin, Detroit	7	2	.778
Summers, Detroit	4	1	.800
Wood, Boston	4	1	.800
Willett, Detroit	3	1	.750
Perry, Boston	3	2	.600
Terry, Young, Cleveland	3	2	.600
Bender, Philadelphia	3	2	.600
Bender, Philadelphia	3	2	.600
Gregg, Cleveland	11	7	.611
Gimmert, Chicago	4	3	.571
Cicotte, Chicago	4	3	.571
Walsh, Chicago	10	8	.556
Coumbe, Detroit	4	3	.571
Keely, Detroit	8	7	.533
Leonard, Boston	8	7	.533
Kaufman, Washington	10	9	.526
Keefe, Boston	9	8	.529
Hamilton, Detroit	3	3	.500
Harkness, Cleveland	3	3	.500
Mitchell, St. Louis	3	3	.500
Quinn, New York	3	3	.500
Scott, Detroit	3	3	.500
Hall, Boston	3	3	.500
Vaughn, New York	3	3	.500
Vaughn, New York	3	3	.500
Collins, Boston	2	2	.500
Dygert, St. Louis	2	2	.500
Fisher, New York	2	2	.500
Mitchell, Cleveland	2	2	.500
Walker, Washington	2	2	.500
Wolfe, St. Louis	2	2	.500
Ayers, Chicago	2	3	.400
Foltz, St. Louis	2	3	.400
Hall, St. Louis	2	3	.400
Hughes, Washington	2	3	.400
Smith, Chicago	2	3	.400
Baker, Chicago	1	2	.333
Bell, Detroit	1	2	.333
Baker, Cleveland	1	2	.333
Ryan, Philadelphia	1	2	.333
Orange, St. Louis	0	1	.000
Blanding, Cleveland	0	1	.000

JACK JOHNSON TO FIGHT WELLS

LONDON, July 17.—Articles have been signed for a fight in London before September 30 between Jack Johnson and Bombardier Wells for the championship of the world and $40,000.

Most Englishmen consider Wells will have small chance against the heavyweight champion.

Wells has been one of the many "white hopes" dug up since the Johnson-Jeffries battle at Reno, Nev., July 4, 1910, but has always been against a good man of his weight.

He got his first real tryout in London in October last year, after which it was pronounced that he needed more weight and experience and the hopes of the whites ran glimmering down.

On April 25 of the present year he was brought out again in London, making a chopping block of Dan Hogue at the National Sporting Club for the English heavyweight title and the Lonsdale belt. Hogue was knocked out in the sixth round and Wells's friends again took courage.

Two weeks later, March 8, Wells and Frank "Fly" Flynn of Boston went 20 rounds at the Olympia, the Englishman winning the decision by a wide margin in the sixth round of this bout. Wells sent Flynn to the floor four times, was down six times and in the twentieth knocked the Boston man through the ropes. But he could not put "Porky" out, and again the experts said Wells was not the "White Hope" required.

Horse News and Stable Gossip

The four-year-old sister of Cochato, 2:12¾, in Millard Brinkmaker's stable at Readville track, can beat 2:20. She will make a very fast trotter.

* * *

The three-year-old colt Border King, by Border Knight, 2:12¾, has trotted a mile in 2:15. Trainer Percy Miller says that this chap is the most promising that he has ever had anything to do with.

* * *

The trotting mare Lady Tilly, by Todd, 2:14¾, dam Nellie by Natwood, 2:18¾, has been a mile in 2:14¼ over the Readville track.

* * *

Sombrewer, 2:08¾, the fastest pacer of the season, is a daughter of Zombro, 2:11, the best son of McKinney, 2:11¼.

* * *

Trainer Bob Lundy is now located at the Readville track with three head belonging to the Hall family. The four-year-old filly, Miss Inglis, by Bingen, 2:14¾, dam Inglis, 2:14¾, is showing a lot of speed in her work. A three-year-old full sister to this mare by Peter the Great, 2:07¾, is also showing that she is working.

* * *

George Hicks, who was one of the prominent New England harness trainers a few years ago, but who retired from the sulky a number of years ago, is getting a lot of horses in training the green trotting mare, Lulu Lou, that he purchased in Ed Bithert's stable at the Readville track. Mr. Hicks drove the mare a mile in 2:28¼ over that track and she can step in 2:20 any time when asked.

* * *

Nat Ray's good pacer, Knight Onwards, that has been doing so well in the half mile tracks up in Canada, now carries a record of 2:11¾.

* * *

As the time for the racing of the two Detroit classics, the Merchants' and Manufacturers' stake for 2-year-olds and the Chamber of Commerce for pacers approaches, it is becoming harder to pick winners than it is becoming harder to pick winners than the experts thought it was earlier in the season. It was always thus.

NAPS BUY FIELDER.

NEW ORLEANS, July 17.—The New Orleans Southern League Club announced the sale of Outfielder Barr to the Cleveland club. Barr will not report to Cleveland until the end of the season.

MANY BOXERS BUT FEW BOUTS

By ED W. SMITH

"Water, water everywhere, but not one drop to drink," went the telling line in an old melodrama, when the hero found himself adrift in an ordinary rowboat on the ocean after the big shipwreck.

That's exactly the situation in the boxing game so far as the matches known as "big cards" are concerned.

The country, the whole world, for that matter, is alive with boxers of all sorts, but there is scarcely one good match in sight.

If you had a boxing club and wanted a real match, one that would draw the real money, with real fighters, what match would you go after?

Of course you'd naturally say a battle between Ad Wolgast and Packey McFarland would be the candy. It would. But would you arrange it? Nay, nay, when the smartest impresarios in the business have failed.

Could you get a good drawer among the heavyweights? Possibly you might work up interest in a battle in which Jim Flynn would meet some good one, and then eliminated Flynn and Jeffries with J. Johnson.

Billy Papke would furnish some interest among the middleweights, but Bill is employing the marvelous arms of the Old World just at present and isn't in any hurry to hurry to return to America.

There is no such thing in this country as a welterweight class, so we will have to let skim over that division.

Perhaps a return go and match with Wolgast as a factor might do pretty well, as Ad is the only one to ever go a round to a finish with the present time, but unless you cooped up Packey McFarland with Ad or managed to get Matt Wells, the English champion, whittled down to reasonable size you wouldn't have a real match in hand.

There isn't anything doing in that interesting division known as the feathers. The boss of the job, Abe Attell, is in idleness and above no inclination to even discuss fights, let alone engage in one personally. He is doing his best as the vaudeville game and making good, 'tis said, so why should he worry while Jess Willard, the Los Angeles Mexican, is cracking the jawbone of those who have the temerity to go near him?

And the further down one goes in the weights the worse it gets. The bantams are wiped off the map entirely while Johnny Coulon is away on a vacation and baseballing with his team during the Summer months.

MARQUARD LEADS NATIONAL PITCHERS

Rube Marquard of the Giants still tops the National League pitchers in the games won, having landed the one game he pitched last week, and now having 16 victories to two losses. He has now won six games running, and although he has been hit hard at times, his strikeouts still are high. He added another defeat to his list week, but miss scored a win, trimming the Reds in an eleventh straight game, evening three seasons.

The records:

	Won.	Lost.	Pc. Won.
Marquard, N. Y.	16	2	.889
Alexander, Phil.	16	5	.762
Tesreau, N. Y.	13	5	.722
Dale, Chic.	9	4	.692
Cheney, Brook.	13	6	.684
Humphries, St. L.	13	6	.684
Moore, Phil.	12	6	.667
Rudolph, Boston	12	6	.667
Ames, Pittsburg	11	6	.647
Ragan, Boston	11	6	.647
Humphries, Phil. Chi.	9	5	.643
Mayer, Phil.	9	5	.643
Burns, Chi. Phil.	8	5	.615
Seaton, Phil.	8	5	.615
Rucker, Brook.	12	8	.600
Leifield, Pitts.	12	8	.600
Keefe, Chic.	9	6	.600
Scott, Chic.	9	6	.600
Tyler, Boston	9	6	.600
Perdue, Bost.	8	6	.571
Coulter, Brook.	4	3	.571
Bowen, Phil.	4	3	.571
Cole, Chic.	8	6	.571
Humphries, Chic.	8	6	.571
Humphries, Phil. Chi.	8	6	.571
Wiltse, N. Y.	8	6	.571
Burns, Chi. Phil.	8	6	.571
Seaton, Phil.	8	6	.571
Rucker, Brook.	12	9	.571
Leifield, Pitts.	12	9	.571
Keefe, Chic.	9	7	.563
Scott, Chic.	9	7	.563
Tyler, Boston	9	7	.563
Perdue, Bost.	8	7	.533
Coulter, Brook.	4	4	.500
Bowen, Phil.	4	4	.500
Cole, Chic.	8	7	.533
Humphries, Chic.	8	7	.533
Wiltse, N. Y.	8	7	.533
Ragan, Boston	11	7	.611
Rucker, Brook.	11	7	.611
Ames, Pittsburg	11	7	.611
Moore, Phil.	12	7	.632
Rudolph, Boston	12	7	.632
Schardt, Brook.	6	4	.600
McQuillan, Chic.	6	4	.600
Pfeister, Chic.	6	4	.600
Mattern, Bost.	6	4	.600
McGinnity, N. Y.	6	4	.600
Reulbach, Brook.	6	4	.600
Brown, Bost.	6	4	.600
Cheney, Brook.	13	9	.591
Dale, Chic.	9	7	.563
Alexander, Phil.	16	8	.727
Tesreau, N. Y.	13	5	.722

Better start clipping AMERICAN Flag Coupons to-day! This offer will not last long!

Cremo 5¢ CIGAR

You try one!

JOHN L. GOES BACK TO NATURE

Brockton got its first peep at John L. Sullivan, once time champion prize fighter of the world, as he strolled along Main street to-day, laden with bundles. Thousands stopped and watched the world-popular gentleman of which they had heard and read so much, and John L. accepted their greetings in his good-natured way and shook the hands of all.

Back to Nature.

It's back to nature for John L. He and his wife have purchased a seventy-acre farm at West Abington and are fitting the farmhouse up preparatory to moving in. They are shopping in Brockton and intend to make the old homestead as comfortable as possible so that they may spend their remaining days in happiness. Except for a short roundabout tour, the ex-champion and his wife will remain at West Abington definitely.

The big fellow hates to talk (?), and only after a great effort were the following utterances procured:

"I'm pretty heavy now, but keep in good health and spirits by following the don't worry rule.

"I let the other fellow do the worrying and it keeps him lean.

"I'm a bet John isn't getting along half as well and isn't half as happy as I am to-day.

"Andie Carnegie is busy giving away libraries and John D. is easing his conscience by giving away his spoils to universities, but I am more popular than either of them.

Still Popular.

"More folks run to see me than chase after Pierpont Morgan, John or Andy, and everybody seems to like me because I feel that I am living honestly, faithfully and truthfully and that I am doing the right thing by my fellowmen.

"We are not as strong a people as we were years ago. Folks are so busy chasing the almighty dollar that we are weak as a people.

"There are no fights nowadays as we used to know them. The fellows in the game now are in it to make money, but they don't give the people a decent run for their money.

I don't know of any 'White Man's Hope.'

"Back to the farm for me."

CLARKE IS AFTER KRAMER'S RECORD

NEWARK, N. J., July 17.—Jackie Clarke, the Australian cyclist, got after the title held by Frank Kramer again, by winning the five-mile event at the Velodrome Coulden race meet and Kramer, who delayed too long his final spurt, came in third. His nearest shortest Kramer's lead for the season to seven points, the champion having 30 and Clarke 23. Elmer Collins of Lynn, Mass., holder of the record for the one-mile event, second place, won this even in 1.14. The record is 1.13 4-5 and Collins and Clarke finished second and third, respectively. The two-mile handicap was won by Willie Penn in 3.03 and 1-5. Alfred Bedell, 100 yards, and Fred Hill, 95 yards, finished second and third, respectively.

Tomorrow's card will be a corker, numerous cuts and many falls.

W. J. Sullivan of Scottsdale, cyclists who started eight and nine days ahead of him, Davis said, were passed near Buffalo.

CRICKET PLAYERS HERE FROM CANADA

NEW YORK, July 17.—The flower of Canada's cricket players have invaded the United States with a ten-day campaign ahead, during which they expect to gather fresh laurels in contests with Americans in this city and Philadelphia. The New York and New Jersey clubs, the New York veteran cricketers, and the champion Staten Island Cricket Club are on the week's card. A two-day match with the Philadelphia Cricket Club is planned for next week. Among the visitors is the famed Toronto Cricket Club eleven.

Dr. Hallock's Remedies Cure to Stay Cured

Men's Diseases and Weaknesses

Nervous Debility, Exhausted Vitality, Kidney Diseases, Blood Diseases, Complaints, Pain in Back and Kidneys, Unnatural Weakness or Discharges, Blood Poison, causing fresh sores to break out, Kidney and Bladder Diseases of all kinds and from whatever cause. Consultation and advice free. Our medical book should be read by every man who wishes to get well. Sent sealed by mail for 2c. stamp.

Dr. HALLOCK CO. 114 Court Sq.

Office hours 9 years as the most old stand, corner Court and Stoddard streets, one minute's walk from Court square elevated station. Remember the name and number, as we have no connection, as city papers show and all residents know.

I CURE MEN

BOSTON SPECIALIST

Diseases and Weaknesses

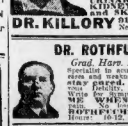
YOUNG, MIDDLE AGE AND OLD. Expert Methods. No Cutting. Cures guaranteed in short time. I cure to stay cured in the shortest possible time. Consultation and examination all treatment with written guarantee to cure or refund money in all cases. Hrs. 9-8. Sun. 10-1.

ADVICE FREE

BLOOD POISON cured in the quickest possible time. Ulcers, sores on any part of the body, Rheumatism, Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Diseases. PAY NO MONEY UNTIL CURED. Dr. Killory's Kidney Pills, 25c. a box. Hrs. 10-12, 2-8. Sunday 10-1.

DR. KILLORY 214 COURT ST. Near Cranford House.

DR. ROTHFUCHS



Grad. Harv. Medical School

Specialist in acute and chronic diseases and weaknesses. I cure, to stay cured, Blood poison, Nervousness, Debility, Urinary Diseases, Kidney and Bladder Troubles. PAY NO MONEY UNTIL CURED. Hrs. 9-8. Sun. 10-1. DR. ROTHFUCHS, 214 COURT ST. Near Cranford House. Hrs. 10-12, 2-8. Sunday 10-1.

DR. ADY, Specialist, Nervous Debility, Blood, Skin and Urinary Diseases. Men and Women. Cures Guaranteed. 32. 10-9. 90 Bersley St.

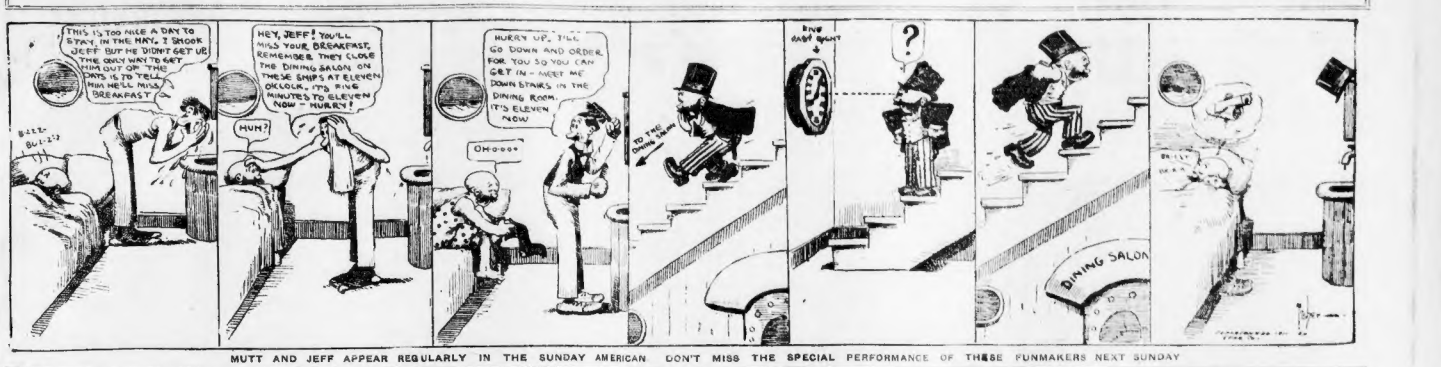
JACK JOHNSON TO FIGHT WELLS FOR $40,000 AND TITLE

BOSTON AMERICAN SPORTS

HERZOG AND MILLER STILL HOLDING OUT FROM RUSTLERS

At Last Mutt and Jeff Sail for Home

By "Bud" Fisher



MUTT AND JEFF APPEAR REGULARLY IN THE SUNDAY AMERICAN. DON'T MISS THE SPECIAL PERFORMANCE OF THESE FUNMAKERS NEXT SUNDAY.

FANS AGOG OVER RUSTLERS MUSS

Continued From First Page.

was going to quit the club and would leave for home Sunday. 'All right, Charlie,' I said, 'goodby.' and I hope that you will find some other business at which you can make more money than you are making in baseball.'"

Continuing, Mr. Russell said: "I shall not sell Herzog. I shall not trade him, and I shall not release him. He will play with the Boston club and play as well as he is able, or he will go back to Maryland and raise potatoes. One thing is certain: he will play with no other club in organized baseball.

Had Disturbing Influence.

"Herzog has had a disturbing influence in the team. He has been telling the men they were not being paid enough and spreading discontent among them.

"When we made that deal in Chicago he came to me and said he understood that Kling was getting a higher salary than he, and he wanted more money.

"You are getting $5,000 for six months' work, according to your contract, I told him, and you have a chance to get $300 more than the contract calls for in the way of bonus.

"He told me that I might just as well trade him; that he was dissatisfied with Boston. I told him we did not want to trade him; that we needed him in the club.

Gave Herzog Warning.

"Manager Tenney then reported to me that Herzog was quibbling and playing carelessly. We decided to warn him that he must play his best, and, as there was no apparent change we decided to punish him. Manager Tenney fined him $100 and that is the only way he could punish him and that was through his pocket. He fined him $300, told him if he went on and played as well as he could play, the fine would be refunded at the end of the season.

"If he were improperly fined he has recourse to the National Commission, who will set it aside.

"If he was the best ball player in the world I could not allow him to conduct himself in the manner he has. It would destroy all discipline and contracts would be worthless. If I knew that he were going to lose every game for the balance of the season I should maintain the position the club has taken in Herzog's case.

"Herzog is a brilliant ball player and we want him and his best work.

In Favor of Miller.

"It is true that Miller is not drawing much more than he received in the minor league. I was in favor of increasing his salary this season, but the other directors were not in favor of so doing.

"Miller signed his contract this year without asking for an increase in salary. He came to me in Pittsburg and asked me if I would give him a bonus. I told him that if business warranted it, and his work was satisfactory, I would give him $300 extra at the end of the season, but that the matter must be left entirely to my discretion. I gave him a memorandum to this effect.

"The other day he came around and asked that $300 more be added to that $300, and I told him that I would not do so, that I would not be changing contracts every day.

How Tenney Feels.

Manager Tenney had this to say regarding the fine imposed upon Herzog:

"When the Boston club was in Chicago and we made that deal with the Cubs, Herzog told me that I might as well trade him, that he would not be satisfied to play ball for Boston.

"I told him I did not want to trade him, I said that he was well paid for giving his best efforts to the Boston club, and I should expect him to do so.

"He began playing indifferently, and I fined him. I told him if he would go in and play as well as he could, for the reminders of the season, the fine would be remitted, and he has that promise in a letter which I wrote to him.

The AMERICAN goes into more homes than all the other evening papers of Boston combined. It is the Quality newspaper.

BUGS RAYMOND WAS CLOSE TO DEATH

"Bugs" Raymond, the pitcher of the Giants, who is in disgrace at present, had a narrow escape from death in making a back dive in three feet of water while swimming at One Hundred and Forty-fifth street, New York, last week. He struck the bottom with his head and barely escaped breaking his neck. He was pulled from the water in a dazed condition, but soon recovered.

POLICE LEAGUE.

In the Massachusetts Police Baseball League the Chelsea and Revere teams are tied for the lead, each having won four games and lost one.

The standing of the clubs up to July 15 is:

	Won.	Lost.	Per.
Chelsea	4	1	.800
Revere	4	1	.800
Cambridge	3	2	.600
Somerville	3	2	.600
Fort Point Police	1	4	.200
Everett	0	4	.000

STANDING AND TO-DAY'S PLAY IN FOUR BASEBALL LEAGUES

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	W.	L.	P.C.		W.	L.	P.C.
Detroit	52	29	.642	BOSTON	45	36	.556
Athletics	52	29	.642	Cleveland	43	42	.506
Washington	48	31	.608	Chicago	41	43	.488
New York	47	33	.588	St. Louis	27	55	.329

YESTERDAY'S GAMES.

Detroit 6, Boston 1.
Philadelphia 8, St. Louis 4.
Cleveland 5, New York 2.
Chicago 6, Washington 5.

TO-DAY'S GAMES.

Boston at Detroit.
Philadelphia at St. Louis.
New York at Cleveland.
Washington at Chicago.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	W.	L.	P.C.		W.	L.	P.C.
Philly	56	31	.643	Pittsburg	45	39	.536
New York	48	31	.608	Cincinnati	32	45	.416
Chicago	47	33	.588	Brooklyn	31	49	.388
St. Louis	44	34	.564	BOSTON	29	58	.250

TO-DAY'S GAMES.

Chicago at Boston (two games, 2 o'clock).
Cincinnati at New York.
Pittsburg at Philadelphia.
St. Louis at Brooklyn.

N. E. LEAGUE.

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	W.	L.	P.C.		W.	L.	P.C.
Lowell	47	26	.720	Lawrence	37	35	.514
Worcester	41	31	.569	Fall River	32	39	.451
Worcester	37	35	.529	N. Bedford	27	39	.409
Lynn	39	35	.527	Haverhill	22	44	.333

TO-DAY'S GAMES.

Haverhill at Lynn.
Fall River at Lowell.
New Bedford at Brockton.
Lawrence at Worcester.

EASTERN LEAGUE.

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	W.	L.	P.C.		W.	L.	P.C.
Rochester	54	29	.651	Jersey City	35	40	.467
Baltimore	50	29	.633	Buffalo	34	41	.453
Toronto	47	36	.566	Newark	29	47	.382
Montreal	38	40	.487	Providence	25	53	.341

YESTERDAY'S GAMES.

Providence 21, Jersey City 6.
Baltimore 2, Newark 1.
Toronto 12, Montreal 8.

TO-DAY'S GAMES.

Newark at Jersey City.
Buffalo at Montreal.
Rochester at Toronto.

TYPOS PUTTING UP GOOD BALL

Two winnings by the Globe team last week, defeating the Herald and American, removes the team from the foot of the ladder and places it within striking distance of the leaders. No change was made part of the Herald, Journal and Traveler on Thursday allowed the Monitor team to steal a lap and land in third position.

The scheduled games for the coming week are as follows:

Tuesday, July 18—Herald vs. Post, Transcript vs. Monitor, Globe vs. Traveler.

Thursday, July 20—Journal vs. Globe, Post vs. American, Herald vs. Traveler.

The Monitor-Post postponed game of June 8 will be played off on Thursday, June 27.

NEWSPAPER LEAGUE STANDING.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Transcript	4	1	.800
Journal	4	2	.667
Monitor	3	2	.600
American	3	3	.500
Globe	3	4	.429
Herald	2	4	.333
Post	1	6	.143

FRASER IS RELEASED.

The New Orleans (Southern League) Club has sold Outfielder Barr to the Cleveland Club, to report to Cleveland at the end of the season. New Orleans also gave Pitcher "Chick" Fraser his release. Fraser is a former major leaguer, his unconditional release.

BASEBALL CHATTER

Here's a suggestion for President Tom Lynch of the National League. When one of the ball players makes an apparently unprovoked assault on an umpire, such as Sherwood Magee, allow the player to remain in the game the following day and send a hurry call for Cy Rigler to officiate that game. Then instruct Cy to make every decision against the player until he says something harsh. Then order Cy to swing on him. Mr. Rigler might need one or two athletes who have it on him in the manly art of self-defense, but he would make the majority look sick. Anyway, watched him in the Central League, where he got his start, can testify to his pugilistic ability. A hospital is not as pleasant a place in which to spend a vacation as is the Atlantic City boardwalk.

It isn't often that anybody wants to go to St. Louis, but it is safe to say that the Athletics were ready to get there this time. Anywhere would have been a nice place to go after that horrible visit to Detroit. The champions were counting on a break with the Tigers. They didn't expect much more than that because of their crippled condition. But they never dreamed that the Tigers would give them four straight. Philadelphia would probably have won two of the battles if Ty Cobb had been out of them. But Ty has a nasty habit of remaining knocked out and refusing to get up. He has been out of only one contest this season.

The Red Sox are a funny crowd. They are always deceiving their supporters, and causing a lot of unnecessary worry. Boston fans were well pleased when the team won three out of four at St. Louis, but very much down-hearted when it dropped three out of the first four at Chicago. Just when the fans were resigning themselves to welcome home a hopelessly second division club, up popped Ray Collins and Larry Pape and pitched the Sox to an even break with Duffy's men. They may drop the remaining games at Detroit, but they'll make up for it in Cleveland. That is their system to lead their followers to believe that they are hopeless, and then to send said followers into ecstasies [illegible] up at home and will have two or three unexpected victories.

COX TIPS HIS PACER TO WIN

KALAMAZOO, July 17.—The remarkable early season miles negotiated by Joe Patchen II. have so far failed to disturb the mental equanimity of Walter Cox, owner and driver of Brabant Barzina, picked as the most likely candidate in the $5,000 Rickman Hotel pace here this week, the 2:07 C. of Detroit and other classics for side wheelers down the big line.

"Looks like R. J. McKenzie had picked up a great pacer in Joe Patchen II.," was about all Mr. Cox would say at the first discussion of the first early miles that have been reeled off by the Canadian's pacer at the Kalamazoo track. Talking a few pulls at his cigar he added: "I don't know whether all these fast miles so early in the year will do any good. Maybe; but for me I will be quite satisfied to have Brabant Baugman ready to go a few fast, miles when the word is given at Kalamazoo. Baugman, above anyone who beats him will know he has been in a horse race."

Let us see you. Were the recipient of a lot of more or less favorable criticism for Fell on the strength of claims that you purposely refused to win with Brabant Baugman during 1910?" was asked Mr. Cox.

"Yes, and they may be saying the same things about me next Fall, but that won't hurt, say," was his prompt reply.

"Things don't always turn out just as you figure they will. Back in 1907, when I had old Jerry Mac ready for the big classics the next year I read that George Grant had worked a mile in Columbus in 2:04¼, and so, just to be on the safe side, I bought Grant and took a pair that no one could tackle and defeat, but when 1908 rolled around I met Major Delmar and The Fel in every race, and you know the result.

"In 1910 Brabant Baugman looked good enough to win, but he was forced to race against The Monk at Readville and I considered that rug the best pacer of the bunch. So it goes. Just what will come along this year is hard to say, but any one horse that beats him will have to step some.

Despite the hot weather at Recreation Park the horsemen have been busy with their stables and have made good progress in getting ready for the strenuous campaign ahead. The most startling mark was 2:04¾, being negotiated by Branham Baughman and Earl, Jr., both in the stable by Walter Cox. Major Delmar, by King Cole in 2:06¾, Ernest in 2:10¼, Vatten Earl in 2:11 and Jr. Norman Tallman worked Charity Direct in close to 2:10 and Simon Keokuk in 2:10.

BRESNAHAN SAYS CARDS. FOR PENNANT

"We have done well on the Eastern trip so far," said Roger Bresnahan of the St. Louis Cardinals after successive defeats by Boston and Brooklyn. "And if we arrive home as close to the top as we are now we will take the lead. That's nothing rap stop us. We figure that the Giants slump will fight it out with us and they will not be easy.

"I'd like to come down to the wire neck and neck with my old friend McGraw. I know his men can hit and run the bases better than any team except the Cardinals, and it's a toss up in pitchers with Matty on the down grade. When it comes to a finish we will win out be-

RUSTLERS WANT TO SHOW CUBS

BATTING ORDER.

BOSTON.	CHICAGO.
Kroner, rf.	Sheckard, l. f.
Gardner, 3b.	Schulte, r. f.
Speaker, c.f.	Hofman, 1b.
Lewis, l. f.	Zimmerman, 2b.
Yerkes, s.s.	Doyle, 3b.
Engle, 2b.	Tinker, s.s.
Meyers, 1b.	Moore, c.
Williams, c.	Curtis, p.
Collins, p.	

By R. W. LARDNER.

Another real bargain is on the bill today. There are to be two games with the Cubs for the price of one at the South Side Grounds, and no train wreck is responsible either. It rained on the 25th day of May, and that's the reason.

Chicago wants both games. So does Boston. They don't do the Rustlers as much good but the Cubs' percentage is already so large that it's a hard job to write down the figures. Besides, there's a that that still lacks justification in the minds of one or two local bugs. The more times the Rustlers beat the Cubs, the better the setup will look from a Messrs. Ebbetts standpoint.

On a poetic basis, chicago certainly put it over on us. None of the quartet landed from Chance's bunch can write or talk a line of original verse. Neither can Will Jor Goode, Cliff Curtis or Peaches Graham.

It's different with Bill Collins. He even thinks in rhyme. The shame of it is that all the poetry in the league is crowded into one club, for Frank Schulte is the only other member of the Lyric Legion of baseball who has any sort of talent.

They told us that it was a treat to see the battle between Frank and Bill. So we stood behind a door at 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon, or any part of the day and, with slate and pencil ready, listened to the following:

MR. SCHULTE.

I'm glad that Chance picked Wilbur to pitch

Out there in centre field to stand.
For would have made me very ill
To have you as my side-kick, Bill.

MR. COLLINS.

Yes, jealousy is a fearful thing.
Because the poetry I sling
Is better than your rabid verse,
You like Goode better. Collins worse.

MR. SCHULTE.

Such verse as yours I never knew.
You call me jealous, and of you.
Your verse sounds middle with your feet
And needn't think your poems a treat.

MR. COLLINS.

Not only in my poetry
Am I superior to three,
In all departments of the game
Advantages of me I claim.

MR. SCHULTE.

Well, go ahead and name them, Bill.

MR. COLLINS.

You bet I will, you bet I will.
First, I am free from the affliction
Which you are putting on one stocking.
When I am on the coaching line,
I refer to first base, you understand fine,
If they'd put you at first or third,
Nobody'd ever hear a word.
And Chance he keeps me on the bench
Just to advise him in a pinch.
Oh, chance he keeps me on the bloch
Just to advise him in a pinch!
When he's uncertain what to do,
He never looks around for you.

MR. SCHULTE.

Well, have you any more to say?
And most of stupid stuff all day?
Ah, now you're done, but stick around
An hour or so, side, you big grey hound.
Now every day, and some days twice,
Even once at least, when weather's nice,
I play right field and I bat second,
Batting after E. Jacoa Hilton Sheckard.
Chance keeps me in the game, I guess,
Because you're such a dumb-bell ass.
But I don't like to brag and boast
But I'm a hitter, every toast,
I'll bet you off with one more clout—
I'm married, Bill. You're not. Get out.

NOBODY.

And Bill, he walked off, quite enraged,
Not ever since I'm engaged,
The Cubs can be forgiven if they don't think about baseball all the time, with stuff like that to distract their minds, to say nothing of the tales of Evie Hofman and Jimmy Sheckard, and the strange antics of Jim Bluhm.

However, they do get their minds on the pastime now and a while, often enough to think that they're going to win that pennant.

Manager Chance is a rather ungrateful party, and an uncomplimentary one to boot. After receiving that bouquet from us you would naturally have thought he would have had something nice to say about Boston in general and the Rustlers in particular. Instead, he came back with this:

"I'd rather play with a good ball club than this team here." He didn't embellish that statement a bit, so you're at liberty to use it all for yourselves.

Better start clipping AMERICAN Flag Coupons to-day! This offer will not last long!

SINGLE ROOMS $1.00
OPP. SHUBERT THEATRE
NEW RICHWOOD HOTEL
264 TREMONT ST.
TWO PERSONS $1.50 AND UP
WITH PRIVATE BATH $2.00

You are Judged By The Collar You Wear— Be Square With Yourself
A SOILED collar destroys your entire appearance, wear
LITHOLIN WATERPROOFED LINEN COLLARS
The best year-round investment you can make. Permanently clean—always fresh and crisp. Fine domestic finish. Save $15.00 a year in laundry bills.
Collars 35c each, Cuffs 50c a pair
At your dealer's, or by mail on receipt of price
The FIBERCLOID CO.
74-8 Waverly Pl.
New York
LITHOLIN

RED SOX HOPE TO STOP TIGERS

BATTING ORDER.

BOSTON.	DETROIT
Hooper, r.f.	Jones, l.f.
Gardner, 3b.	Schmidt, c.
Speaker, c.f.	Cobb, r.f.
Lewis, l.f.	Crawford, 3b.
Yerkes, s.s.	Delehanty, 1b.
Engle, 2b.	Moriarty, 2b.
Meyers, 1b.	O'Leary, ss.
Williams, c.	Stanage, c.
Collins, p.	Mullin, p.

DETROIT, July 17. With the third game of the series to-day, Manager Donovan of the Red Sox determined, if such a thing is possible, to put a stop to the present winning career of the Tigers. The visitors have dropped both the engagements to date and to even up matters must capture to-day's and to-morrow's conflicts with the leaders.

However, unless the Red Sox get better pitching than Wood and Collins were able to furnish in the Detroit series they will be severely handicapped in the remaining games on their Western trip. No team can go into battle with the Tigers right now unless equipped with a tatrier cupples of holding Jennings's men to eight hits or less. Wood is just now sadly in need of rest. Cicotte pitched much better and managed to make the Tigers fight through the first half of the game. He failed to last the route over the failure of his mates to make runs for him and let up quite noticeably after the fifth inning.

Tigers Putting Up Great Ball.

As a matter of fact the Tigers are playing a well nigh invincible game of ball. Delehanty is batting in most sensational style, and even O'Leary has been hitting as may not .300 since his team began its home stand three weeks ago. Jennings has Willetts, Summers, Donovan and Mullin—his veteran pitchers—back in shape at last and is handing them to the Red Sox, one a day, with results inevitable, in view of the superiority of the Tiger batters.

Patsy Donovan has about decided that the left-handers may succeed where the right-hand have failed, and will probably give Collins or Karger a chance to-day, reserving Pape for the fifth game of the series. Right now the last mentioned looks the best pitcher on the Boston list. He pitched part of yesterday's game with the fact that in it figured three players who were inducted in to see the ball speech making deals in baseball. The Detroit club trotted at Atlanta, Ga., in the spring of 1905, and when the time came to sign the annual contract for Tigers as ground rent Manager Armour asked the agreement that at the end of the season he was to get Cicotte back or else take the pick of the Augusta club for $700. The stars of the Augusta club that year were Ty Cobb and Eddie Foy, the latter being at second base, the position which he played yesterday.

Nearly Lost Cobb.

It is solemnly said that Armour was at first inclined to take Engle, who was hitting nearly as well as Cobb, and while not so fast was considered in Augusta as a better player. At the last moment, however, Armour decided to take the bigger gamble. Cicotte started off well that year and both he and Engle went to Chicago, a league company for the season. Yesterday was the first time that the Augusta trio had had a reunion, each of the men not being occupied with the little clan in the "Show."

In the meantime, when Detroiters are reminded how near Armour came to getting Engle and leaving Cobb for some other club, they shudder, never thought they'd quit that Engle is a valuable man to any club, and differently inclined to cheer than are two kinds of big league ball players—Cobb and the rest.

SOMERVILLES WANT SATURDAY GAME

Owing to a cancellation, the Somerville Independents are without a game for next Saturday and would be pleased to hear from some fast semi-pro team offering a reasonable guarantee. Communications to Leroy Young, Manager F. C. Hubbelas, No. 102 Glen street, East Somerville.

Batting Averages

RED SOX AND RUSTLERS

RUSTLERS.

	G.	AB.	R.	H.	P.C.
Hinchman	5	18	2	7	.389
Hooper	50	195	30	77	.395
Hulswitt	50	185	30	77	.416
Gardner	50	185	30	77	.416
Swacina	50	185	30	77	.416
Speaker	50	185	30	77	.416
Wagner	50	185	30	77	.416
Lewis	50	185	30	77	.416
Yerkes	50	185	30	77	.416
Engle	50	185	30	77	.416
Meyers	50	185	30	77	.416
Williams	50	185	30	77	.416
Collins	50	185	30	77	.416
Pape	50	185	30	77	.416
Wood	50	185	30	77	.416
Collins	50	185	30	77	.416
Karger

THE AMERICAN'S MAGAZINE PAGE

A City of Dreadful and Splendid Night

By DOROTHY DIX

IN Summer New York is one City of Dreadful Night and the City of Splendid Night.

It is the City of Dreadful Night for the poor, who pray and pant through the long hours of smothering blackness for a breath of fresh air, a waft of coolness.

And it is the City of Splendid Night for the rich, whose money makes even nature their slave, and whose pleasures take on a delicate thrill of added enjoyment from unconscious contrast with the sweltering misery around them.

There is, of course, always the eternal contrast between wealth and poverty, but never is it so sharp as in Summer, so vividly as when one sees, side by side, two such pictures of the artist Inferno and Paradise.

It is night, a hot, palpitating night, stifling, breathless night. Blackness has fallen on the city, and there have flowered on the housetops those strange, exotic gardens in which the climate is so humanity.

One of these roof gardens is down in a poor and squalid part of the city, where the streets are narrow, and the houses loom close together so that any stray breeze that may wander in gets lost and dies on the heavy, fetid air that is full of odors.

It is part of the city in which humanity is packed twelve deep, in the dirty, decaying old houses, where the streets are filthy and where every breath seems to have pollution in it.

A hot wave in Summer brings the terrors of hell to such a place. Little children wither and die in it. Ill-natured men and women faint under it. Stuffy rooms, in which from must be kept hot to press work, and food cooked, yet in which people must live and work and sleep—if they can —become torture chambers.

What wonder then, that all who can seek the roof at night to try to find a little air, some place in which they can breathe? So you have one roof garden—not the kind of which New York boasts or which it takes strangers to see—but the roof garden of which there are thousands and thousands in the City of Dreadful Night.

See on it a pallid-faced woman and a wan and weary man, and in their arms a sickly child, blighted by the heat. Clothes like with the poor wash that the woman's work-knotted hands have done days limply in the still air. The heat still comes up to them in sickening waves from the torrid street beneath, but they make their bed on the roof, waiting with the pathetic patience of the poor for the little breath of cool air that will save their babe—if God is good to them.

Turn to the roof garden high up on top of a gilded restaurant. It is the heart of the City of Splendid Night, beautiful as a fairy scene. No Summer here, or Summer tempered as it merely warms the blood and makes the laughter lighter and brighter.

Flowers bloom, fairy lights shine, cool breezes blow apparently off banks of snow, ice tinkles, deft servants move noiselessly about, anticipating every want, sensuous music pulsates on the air—nothing that human ingenuity can invent has been left undone to make perfect this midsummer night dream of pleasure.

And in the midst of all this luxury sits Croesus, and his wife, and on Croesus' watches and the bubbles rise in his frapped champagne glass and the gayest strain of the "Beautiful Lady" waltz he gives it as his opinion that Summer isn't so disagreeable, after all, and Mrs. Croesus draws her fancy wraps a little about her bare shoulders to protect them from the artificial wind that is playing upon her, and wonders, idly, if it is very hot down in the tenements, where that other roof garden is, and says she is glad she left her children at the seaside with the governess, and that really a roof garden is great fun—in the City of Splendid Night.

Two Roof Gardens in New York

Hot Summer nights cause plenty of patronage of both, but for quite a different purpose

The Vanity Box By Alice Stuyvesant

Copyright, 1910, 1911, by Doubleday, Page & Company.

Synopsis of Preceding Instalments

SIR IAN and Lady Hereward, while visiting their neighbor, Mrs. Forester, learn accidentally of the presence in England of Teresina Ricardo, a beautiful young girl, with whom Sir Ian was infatuated while in India prior to his marriage.

She has decided to pay you a surprise visit this very day," says Mrs. Forester.

Sir Ian and his wife hasten home to receive Miss Ricardo, but Lady Hereward leaves him when her way through the woods to Usher's Moor, explaining that she has some souvenirs to distribute among several of the tenants.

Sir Ian meets Miss Ricardo, whom he has not seen for years. She notices that he seems distressed. She explains that she is visiting her cousin's wife a few miles away, and is compelled to visit Sir Ian and his wife, who had been her companions in former years.

Nora Verney, a daughter of the late vicar, enters just then and both notice that she is white and nervous. Miss Ricardo remarks on the prolonged absence of Lady Hereward, and Sir Ian asks Miss Verney if she saw her lady during her walk in the woods. Nora seems more agitated than ever and abruptly leaves the room, explaining that she must "meet Barr when he comes in."

Mrs. Barnard, wife of Tom Barnard, farmkeeper for the Herewards, is attending to her household duties with little Peggy, six years old, playing at her knee, when Miss Craigie, Lady Hereward's aunt, calls to make a visit at the Barnard lodge. Tom Barnard, who was a soldier under Colonel Hereward and bodies his old chieftain, is living at the village. The Barnards live under the shadow of an old stone tower, which was built to afford the countryside a wonderful view of the hills in the distance.

Miss Craigie is in love with Edward, a footman, and Mrs. Barnard chaffs her about it.

Miss Craigie has succeeded Liane, a French maid, who has mysteriously disappeared. She tells Mrs. Barnard that Lady Hereward suspects Mr. Barr, at one time steward under Sir Ian, has something to do with the girl's disappearance. Miss Craigie is bitter toward Lady Hereward because she bitterly bewails the loss of Liane.

Mrs. Barnard tells Miss Craigie the history of Ian Barr. The old uncle of Sir Ian Hereward married an Italian opera singer. They separated, and there is a yearning whether his first wife was alive or dead. A nephew, the old man died, Sir Ian tried to get Ian Barr to accept the fortune, but the latter refused and was subsequently persuaded to take the place of steward on the estate.

Mrs. Barnard reposts her suspicion that Ian Barr seems in love with Peggy's pretty mother, Nora Verney, was in love with Ian Barr. She tells Miss Craigie to make up her quarrel with Edward, the footman, and while they are speaking they hear two shots in the woods. Mrs. Barnard declares the shots are keepers killing rabbits.

Miss Craigie goes shortly afterward. Sir Ian appears and asks for Tom. His face is white, and he cries out that his wife has been killed.

TO-DAY'S INSTALMENT

PART ONE—(Continued)

"I DON'T know." the dreary voice answered, and the eyes that saw a nightmare turned toward the woods, where, far away, the crown of the Tower rose among the dark pines.

Hose guessed what was in his mind. "No, no, sir," she said firmly. "You mustn't go back there alone, whatever it is. It wouldn't do, on any account, especially if—if it's an affair for the police."

"What does it matter?" he murmured, as though to himself. "I can't leave her there alone—any longer. Go send the man to Riding St. Mary."

Mrs. Barnard went; and when she came back, Sir Ian Hereward had gone.

It was not until she stood in the arbour, gazing down the path toward the open gate, whining with all her soul for Tom to come, that she remembered the two shots in the woods which Kate Craigie had said "sounded queer."

What if —— But no, such things did not happen in this sweet quiet country which she loved. Such things could not happen to a great lady, a good lady, like Lady Hereward.

And then she saw Tom stepping his bicycle at the gate.

Barnard to Aid

Up the path came Tom Barnard, wheeling the somewhat old-fashioned bicycle, which he had bought second-hand. From behind the middle-handled bars of the little brown paper parcels which he had brought back from London (whither he journeyed once or seldom) to give pleasure to Rose and Peggy.

At sight of the familiar and well-loved figure Mrs. Barnard's self-control suddenly snapped, and she broke into hysterical crying as she ran down the path, holding out both hands like a child, to the one she best loved and trusted.

"Why, little woman!" exclaimed the farmer, alarmed at such an unaccustomed display of emotion. "Nothing wrong with the baby?"

"No—no." And then the story came tumbling from her lips anyhow, in strange confusion, choked with sobs. How Peggy had screamed, and the Colonel was there, covered with blood—no, not covered, but there was a lot. And he could hardly speak, so she dared not ask questions; but he said her ladyship was dead, and he wanted Tom; and Jimmy Russell had gone on her (Rose's) bicycle for the doctor and the police—yes, the police; she wasn't mistaken. And whatever it was was up by the Tower. She wanted the Colonel to stop but he wouldn't—so she supposed.

Tom waited for no more. Leaving the bicycle, with its dangling parcels, against the arbor, without another question or word to his wife he turned on his heel and ran down the path with great loping strides. Rose would take him up the hill to the Tower at the rate of a mile in eight minutes. It was enough for him that his adored Colonel was in trouble, and was to be found near the Tower; he wanted to know nothing further, for it was dreadful to Tom Barnard that Sir Ian had come in vain to seek his help. If he could have been transported in that instant to the Tower, without having to waste a moment by the way in getting there, he would have given months of his life, even months of happiness with Rose and the child; for Tom owed the good fortune of years past and present to Sir Ian, and no sacrifice would be sacrifice, if made for him.

The Narrow Path

On the side of the road opposite the farmhouse gate was a gate which led to a private path through the woods. There was a notice tacked to a tree near by, stating that trespassers would be prosecuted; but nobody ever had been prosecuted within the memory of man. The gate was kept locked, but it was easy for a man to vault over it. Sir Ian Hereward had no doubt done so, in coming to the farm with his tragic news, and again on returning to the woods. Tom Barnard followed his example, for though he had a key which fitted the rusty padlock, it did not even occur to him to stop and get it.

The narrow path was made narrower still by the intrusion of bracken from either side, and was overhung by the branches of low-growing beech and ash trees. A little distance from the road it divided, going to the right toward the cottage of the head keeper, and mounting the hill straight ahead, with few windings toward the Tower. The windless air seemed to Barnard to be pressed down by the trees until it weighed heavy as a pall upon his head. He had run forward in the refreshment of coming back into the country after the heat and dust of London; and he had come to this! Here the middle-dazzled Tom—here, in the silent woods gave no ease to his eyes, which saw red, as if they peered through a network of bloodshot veins. The crackling of dry branches and last year's pine-cones under his feet only emphasized the stillness and made it terrible to him for the first time in his recollection. It was as if the woods whispered of the secret that he was on his way to find out, a secret of horror, which it seemed unnatural that such a fairy place should harbor.

Barnard did not consciously think these thoughts, yet they beat in his brain, and it was the hammering of them against his temples which made his head throb as if it might burst.

What They Found

Fast as he walked, crashing through all obstacles, such as flowering bushes and boughs of young trees, the time he took in gaining the top of the hill was almost interminable to him. But at last he reached the place where, seen down a green vista between two evenly planted avenues of pines, rose the stone tower. Beyond there was a drop, which gave to the hill an effect of great height, as if it stood like a great ship in the midst of the billowy blue sea which meant the rising and falling land of three counties.

As Barnard entered the avenue of trees, a figure moved at the far end, showing black for an instant against the faint violet drop-curtain of mingling sky and landscape. Others might not have recognized it at that distance, but Tom did. It was the form of Sir Ian Hereward; and Tom called encouragingly, "I'm coming, sir!" Then he started to run faster, breathing hard; and the sweat that came out on his forehead felt cold, not hot, as he ran though the air was dead even on the height.

Sir Ian came to meet him, with long steps, and though he was very pale, with set jaws, the curious nightmare-dread of what he might have to find at the Tower suddenly became less acute for Barnard as he saw his old Colonel's face.

"I wanted you, Tom," said Sir Ian. "You were the only man I ——" he could not finish.

"I'm here, sir," answered Barnard. "I came the instant I got home."

"Yes. I knew you would. Your wife told me what ——"

"As well as she could, sir. Something has happened to her ladyship ——"

"She is dead. I came to look for her, and I found—this."

He turned, facing toward the Tower as if by an effort, and walking with his head down. Tom followed, catching up with him, and keeping by his side.

To Be Continued To-morrow

"The Vanity Box" is running serially in the daily and Sunday AMERICAN. A liberal instalment of this remarkable mystery novel will be printed in the Sunday AMERICAN

Taking Your Sleep in Doses

THE latest idea for keeping perfectly fit and healthy is not to take your sleep in "one long dose."

Instead of, say, always going to bed at 11 p. m. and rising at 7 a. m., divide your sleeping hours into two portions, as, for instance, from 6 p. m. to 8:30 p. m. (first sleep) and from 2 a. m. to 6:30 a. m. (the second sleep.

This method of sleeping in "watches" gives the brain—for all those who do mental work—just the stimulus needed, and promotes fresh energy and vigor to both mind and body.

A doctor who is a serious advocate of sleeping in watches gave the above interesting theory.

"Every man and woman whose work requires a large expenditure of nervous energy should divide his or her sleeping hours into two," he said.

"I am acquainted with many people who now always take their sleep in two 'doses,' and they will tell you what a vast improvement it is on the usual rule of one long sleep in the twenty-four hours.

"The ideal times of sleep for the brain worker are the afternoon and the early hours of the morning. Of course this program could only be carried out by the woman whose time is her own."

Peterman's ROACH FOOD

Entices roaches and water bugs from their breeding places and kills them. Made extra strong for quick work.

PETERMAN'S MOTH DESTROYER

Peterman's Discovery the powerful destroyer of Bed Bugs and their eggs. A sure preventive.

Peterman's Ant Food—Kills ants and fleas.

Peterman's Moth Food (Odorless), kills moths.

The Fitness of Woman to Vote

By FRANCES L. GARSIDE

THE great battles women have fought and won have won her no fame for the reason that since time began she has done her hardest fighting in convincing her husband that every defeat isn't a Waterloo.

She has done her fighting in obscurity and reaped the rewards in retirement, and the rewards have been only so much of glory as her husband was willing to effect on her.

He gets up the street parades of life, and they are always late; she gets up three parades a day, his meals and it rarely happens they are not on time.

He talks of her and runs for the right to help help a lame dog over, but spend a dollar, but no woman was ever yet known to black her eye, or an eyebrow for a man who wanted to borrow money to pay a freight bill.

If she has a roll of money with her, does she flash it when she wants to buy a yoke of shoeing gum?

Isn't it a fact that she is wiser with money than a man and more to be trusted?

Instead of a woman requiring a man voting to protect her, does not the daily news prove that every man who goes away from home should have a woman to serve as guardian, and keep him from making a bigger fool of himself than he naturally is?

When his day's work is done, and it is never done better than a woman could have done it without his training, he does nothing when he rests.

When her day's work is done, and he could never do it as well and patiently if trained to it all his life, she rests while she darns stockings or sews.

If, in his gallantry, he gives her the rocking chair, the privilege of holding the baby goes with it.

If, outside the home, she knows any rewards he demands the power of limitation.

He credits her with the sense of judgment needed to raise his children, and doesn't think she has the sense and judgment to vote as sane as an imbecile man.

Of all created beings a woman has most deeply at heart the welfare of the next generation; of all created beings she would lend in eliminating HELP in making out her ballot, yet man, whose conditions her ballot would be steadfastly cast to improve, denies her the privilege.

Man, in public life, as at home, is like a child that doesn't know what is for its own good.

Detected Him

"LAST Sunday," said the clergyman to his congregation, "some one put a button in the collection-bag. I won't mention names. I will merely say that only one individual in the congregation could have done so, and I shall expect the said member, after the service, to replace the button with a coin of the realm."

After the service a well-to-do but close-fisted individual sought an interview with the clergyman in the vestry.

"I—er," he began, hesitatingly, "must apologize, sir, for the—er—button incident, which I can assure you was quite an accident. I happened to have the button in my waistcoat pocket together with a quarter, and took out the former by mistake. However, sir, here is the quarter."

"Thank you," said the clergyman, taking the quarter and gravely handing him the button.

"By the by, sir," said the close-fisted individual, "I cannot understand how you should have known that it was I who—er—committed the—er—much-to-be-regretted mistake."

"I didn't know," replied the clergyman placidly, "but you said, sir, that only one individual in the congregation could have done so."

"Just so. You see, sir, it is scarcely possible that two individuals could have put one button in the bag. Is it not?"

The button-contributor hurriedly bade the clergyman good-day, and yearned to kick himself!

Quite True

AT a religious meeting a lady persisted in standing on a bench, thus spoiling the view of others, though repeatedly requested to sit down. An old gentleman at last rose and said, gravely:

"I think if the lady knew that she had a large hole in each of her stockings she would not exhibit herself in this way."

This had the desired effect; the lady immediately sank down on her seat. A young minister standing by blushed to the temples and said:

"Oh, brother, how could you say what was not a fact?"

"Not a fact!" replied the old gentleman. "If she had not had a large hole in each of her stockings I would like to know how she gets them on."

APPROPRIATE VESSEL

Amateur Astronomer (enthusiastically)—How I love to lift my face up to the stars these beautiful clear nights, and study the glories of the Milky Way!

Matter-of-fact Friend—I presume you use the Great Dipper?

"Entertaining Evil Unawares"

A Little Sermon on Soap

LO, THE Microbe travels by Stealth, and *Soap* is his favorite Vehicle.

For *Soap* is but *Fat* saponified.

And Fat is like "Mother's Milk" to the Microbe, on which he thrives and multiplies and grows lusty for attack.

So that Soap is a most prolific source of Skin-Disease, as transmitted from one person to the other.

Thus saith the Eminent Physicians.

Now, *Pure* Soap is not excepted from this danger.

Because Pure *Soap* is but pure *Fat* saponified, while impure Soap is but decaying Fat embalmed and masked by Cheap perfumes.

Such are the Microbe Vehicles applied daily to the Skins of millions who *would* be clean if they *understood*.

But Soap *can* be made *Safe* and *Healing*, as well as Pure.

Resinol Soap, for instance, is pure Soap plus a little something fatal to the Disease Germ that makes him hate his home and leave it.

That something is "Resinol," a Skin Specific widely prescribed by the Medical Profession.

"Resinol" is soothing, healing and germ-destroying.

It stops itching from any cause instantly. It dispels redness or irritation of the Skin like magic, and heals old sores that have not responded to any other treatment.

Such is the "Something *Plus*" you get in *Resinol* Soap over other pure Soaps.

"Resinol" sterilizes the cake of Soap, making transmission of Skin Diseases impossible from street car straps, infected gloves, saturated gloves, the handclasp of less fortunate persons, or from other current forms of infection.

Moreover, it lasts, without further attention than the daily use of Resinol Soap, all minor scratches, "wind chaps," sunburn and the many slight abrasions of the Skin that are as open doors to infection if *unfortified* Soaps are used.

Resinol Soap softens the water, makes a mellow, smooth, creamy, lingering, soothing, cooling lather, and has a delightfully refreshing odor, slightly suggestive of real, old-time Russia Leather.

Get a cake to-day. It is for sale at all Drug Stores.

For Toilet, Bath, Hair-washing or Baby's use, Resinol Soap is as comforting as it is *Safe*.

Resinol Chemical Co., Baltimore, Md.

RESINOL SOAP

"Resinol" Ointment and Resinol Pills are also prescribed by physicians.

"Freckles Who Likes to be Called Freckle-Face? Do You?

There wouldn't be many freckles at all if people would only use Kintho right away. That's the way to get rid of them easily. If people are calling you Freckle-Face get a two-ounce package right away at Houghton & Dutton or Riker-Jaynes, or wherever toilet goods are sold, and fool them. Freckles certainly don't add to any one's beauty, and no one need tolerate them. Kintho is guaranteed to remove even the worst freckles, or money back.

"Use Kintho Soap too. It will not only help give the freckles a push, but it is delightful for toilet use."

OUR REAL WEALTH IS WATER—The sun distils the precious water and raises it to the clouds. Careless man lets it flow back to the salt ocean. When shall we save that water, use it, irrigate our fields, make ourselves rich and happy? See an interesting article in next Sunday's AMERICAN

Desperate Desmond

Copyright, 1911, by the National News Association

A Continued Picture Drama of Love and Hate, with a Thrill in Its Every Picture

DESMOND HAS NOT ESCAPED HE'S GOING TO PLAY THE VILLAIN NOW!
LOTS OF SPEED! THIS HOOP SNAKE WILL BE GOOD TO ME WHEN THE WILD MAN AND I WILL GO TO STEAL FOR ROSAMOND AGAIN
CLAUDE, YOU ARE A HERO AND I LOVE ONLY YOU. SOON AS DESMOND IS SPENT HE WILL BE HAPPY
SO HE WOULD TRY TO STEAL YOU, EH? HE'S BEEN DRINKING TOO MUCH ABSINTHE
HA! HA! HA!
CURSES! A WHIRLPOOL! THAT RUSSIAN IS ACCURSED CLAUDE
CURSES! SLAVE, HAS HE IS GOING TO MISS
HORRORS, FOILED BY THE SNAKE! I'M GOING TO FAINT!
PTSCHPOOFF! POLKEY MONJWIKEL!
GREAT GLADIOLUS! I DEFY THEE, I WILL FIGHT FOR YOU, ROSAMOND
SCREECH OF CLAUDE ECLAIRE AS HE HAVE FIVE DEATH GRAPPLING WITH VIPER
HEARSTFIELD

When Desperate Desmond and the hoop snake strike the water in their fall from the broken trunk, the hoop snake, perhaps recognizing in Desmond a kindred spirit, wraps itself around him in a horse-hoop hug and starts rolling for bank. This is naturally pie for the villain, who hopes to reach the shore and thus escape the righteous wrath of the wronged Claude.

After the rolling snake go Claude and his Rosamond. While Claude rows in the hope of cutting off Desmond before he can obtain aid from his Wild Men, but a stern chase, as the saying is, is a long chase. Consequently we should always remember that we should never allow any one to get too much start on us. On the other hand, remember that victory has often been snatched from defeat.

"Gerrily we roll along, across the dark blue sea." This might have been the song of Desmond, as he and the hoop snake spin across the surface. But the sea is notoriously treacherous. Right in front of the villain is a tremendous whirlpool revolving at terrific speed. Nothing can now prevent the hoop snake from rolling into this new danger. There in the grasp of the maelstrom all hope is gone.

But see! The hoop snake is whooping it up in one direction, the whirlpool in another. As both are moving at the same speed in opposite ways, Desmond remains absolutely stationary! This is Claude's opportunity, and he quickly rows to the edge of the whirling waters. Here he puts a loop in the boat's rope and hurls it across the eddy in an attempt to lasso his cruel foe.

Claude's attempt at cowboy tactics proves successful—in a way. He drops the noose around Desmond, and apparently has his enemy captured once more. Our hero, however, was in too great a hurry. He forgot that the snake can crawl along a rope, but he is soon reminded of the fact. The hoop snake starts up the line for the boat, and, to save Rosamond, Claude cuts the rope.

From all sides come the Wild Men. "In the box" cries Desperate Desmond, as his friends pick him up and put him in their boat and away they start after Claude, who now has to fly for safety with his beloved Rosamond. It is another terrific race between the "ropes of right and wrong, with everyone holding the winning hand. Who will eventually triumph To-morrow's pictures will tell.

"DESPERATE DESMOND" IS NOW A REGULAR FEATURE OF THE SUNDAY AMERICAN. DON'T MISS THE THRILLING ADVENTURES OF CLAUDE ECLAIRE AND HIS ROSAMOND IN THE SUNDAY AMERICAN.

Krazy Kat and Ignatz—The Deadly Dive—By Herriman

Copyright, 1911, by the National News Association

Advice to the Lovelorn

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX

DO NOT DOUBT HIM

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I am seventeen, considered very good looking, and in love with a young man five years my senior. I feel that he likes me because when we meet he seems to think of nothing but me. However, he comes to see me but once a week. We call each other up every day and write. He lives quite some distance away. I leave business at 5 p. m. He claims that is too late for him to call after office hours to meet me.

Now, Miss Fairfax, don't you think, if he really loved me, he would come to see me oftener, when he is in the city every day. My friends tell me he is making a fool of me.

P. L. B.

YOU, alone can tell if he is sincere in his love. It is very wrong to doubt him without any reason, for, in so doing, you are questioning his honor.

Do not demand too much of him and, above all, remember that real love is based fundamentally on absolute confidence.

QUESTION OF ESCORT

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

Two young men arranged to visit a play, and I suggested that he would take his cousin, a young woman who was visiting his home.

While leaving the theatre B met two women friends, who had been to see the play and were going home without escorts, and in opposite directions.

A met one of the girls later and she declared she did not mind B a gentleman because he failed to escort them home. She pointed out that it was not he but his friend, who took the young ladies to the theatre.

P. L. had a talk with B about this. he claims it, he did not have proper for him to break away from his friend A and the young lady to take the girls home, as the young woman had written him that week stating she had accepted her cousin's invitation to the theatre only because she knew he (B) would be there.

Was he right in acting as he did, and what is the proper procedure in such matters?

A GENTLEMAN.

A GENTLEMAN is distinguished principally by his kindness and forethought toward women. In this case a man's sense of duty should have compelled him to take care of two young girls, rather than one.

B could have arranged in some way to have them safely conducted to their home even if he was unable to see to it himself. He was invited to the theatre and undoubtedly felt it necessary to stay with his party.

The question might have been settled had A offered to take the two young girls home, leaving B to look after the first young girl.

INSULT IN LETTER

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

Recently I received a letter from a young man, whom I met at a party. I felt highly insulted at the way he wrote.

Should I answer such a letter and explain things to him, or should I let the whole matter drop? I feel like never meeting him again.

A CONSTANT READER.

NO, do not answer the letter. Have nothing more to do with him. He had no right to write to you in such a manner. There is no better way to make him realize what he has done than by absolutely ignoring him.

Winning Success

What Is Success

By THOMAS TAPPER.

THE following, which has been sent to me, raises a question that is interesting to every one who is anxious to succeed:

I read your Winning Success with much pleasure and profit. Please tell me what is the best kind of success to aim for.

A MECHANIC.

This is an important question. There are probably as many different ideas of Success in the world as there are people who think of it. To one man Success is getting a home and providing for his family; to another, it is money, and more and more money; to another, it is fine clothes, or an education, or a raise in pay.

Actually, none of these spells true Success. A man is only partially successful who tries hard to get things. Success is not getting. It is doing. Hence, we may say to the "Mechanic" this:

Success is not what a man gets from the world, but what he gives to the world.

Real Success is not owning. It is dispensing, giving freely for the general good.

Real Success is not the piling up of property. It is making a record of deeds done for the sake of others.

Is this a new idea regarding Success? Not at all.

Socrates, the Athenian philosopher, practiced this all his life. He endured great poverty in order that he might be free to teach the young men of Athens the right way to live. And he taught them without payment.

Many a great teacher of olden times did the same thing.

Pestalozzi, who lived in the eighteenth century, gave his life over to the teaching of children. He often divided the little food he had for himself with them. And he, too, endured great poverty that he might benefit others.

Farraday, the scientist, had an opportunity once either to be wealthy or to give his life to science (by which he helped others), and he did not choose the money.

I know a professor of Greek and Latin who works for a very small salary in a college town where his work has great value, and where his influence on young men is far-reaching. He has been frequently offered three times what he gets by famous institutions. But he never considered these offers because he knows that working where he is, he does the most good possible to others who need his influence, while in a great university he might not be able to wield his influence so practically.

If you will review these few cases (and there are thousands of others in history) you will learn these facts:

1. Socrates preferred to teach the art of right living to having money.

2. Pestalozzi loved children so much that poverty did not frighten him.

3. Faraday preferred to work as a scientist for the benefit of mankind, rather than be wealthy.

4. The professor lived to help young men, not to treble his salary.

It ought to be a cheerful message to "Mechanic" and to everybody else to know that such people exist. The world is full of them. To a true-minded man, the pride he has in his work and in the good it confers tributes to the human race is far ahead of love for money and possession.

Such a point of view in regard to Success will make a man of any one of us. A young Edinburgh man of fashion and riches once rebuked Robert Burns for greeting a farmer in the fields as he passed.

"Why, you blockhead," said Burns, "I am not greeting the coat and hat, but the man. He is a true man, and he would weigh down ten of us in real worth, any day."

Great as Michelangelo became, he had pride only in what he did. He lived very simply, eating a little bread and drinking the native Italian wine, and working harder than a laborer. He was very fond of a picture that represented an old man in a coat with an hourglass on it. On it was the inscription, "I am still learning."

Up-to-Date Jokes

"And do you have to be called in the morning?" asked the lady who was about to engage a new girl.

"I don't like to be mum," replied the applicant, "unless you happens to need me."

* * *

John—I understand Dashleigh's uncle has died, leaving him a fortune.

Tom—Yes; he has received a great many congratulations. What even his rather sent him a bunch of forget-me-nots yesterday.

* * *

"I don't understand it," said the phil osopher.

"What is bothering you now?" inquired the other.

"Why a man is two hours late arriving home his wife raises a row, while if he is gone two years she will give him a loyal welcome. Women are peculiar."

Anty Drudge's Way the Only Way.

Mrs. Dainty—"I feel like crying, Anty! Look at these fine little white frocks I made the baby. They are literally eaten through by the strong stuff my washwoman puts in the water to bleach the clothes."

Anty Drudge—"Have your washing done at home with Fels-Naptha soap, and you need have no fear of the daintiest, sheerest articles being spoiled. And they will be pure and white, too."

Save the clothes by using Fels-Naptha soap.

Half the life of clothes goes in the washtub under old-fashioned washday methods. It is hard rubbing that wears out the fabric. Just as scuffing on the floor makes holes in the youngster's stockings, the friction of the washboard wears out the clothes. The week's darning shows you the effect on the boy's stockings. The wear of the washboard is not so easy to detect. But it is just as certain.

Why waste your strength wearing out the week's wash? Think how Fels-Naptha soap saves the clothes. The wash is soaked in cool or lukewarm water for 30 minutes while Fels-Naptha loosens every particle of dirt. Light rubbing and rinsing make the clothes clean, and sweet and white. Follow directions on the red and green wrapper.

Malted Milk

Let the Public Judge

In view of the fact that several erroneous and misleading claims have lately been published by competitors relative to Malted Milk, we submit the following:

THE CLAIM: THE ANSWER:

OTHERS ARE IMITATORS

Does it stand to reason that a concern with 50 years' experience in handling Milk Products would sacrifice this knowledge in order to IMITATE?

BORDEN'S MALTED MILK

is a REAL Malted Milk manufactured along the lines of the ORIGINAL VON LIEBIG Patent, with such improvements as our Fifty Years' experience in handling Milk Products would suggest.

The Gun Runner

Synopsis of Preceding Instalments.

GUSTAV LINGG, wireless operator on the steamer Laminian, goes ashore for a stroll while his ship is loading at her dock in New York and becomes lost when a dense fog sweeps up from the bay. On a side street he meets a beautiful young woman, whom he has never seen before, and who calls him by name. "I want to talk with you," she says. "I must talk with you—alone."

Lingg, abashed, stares at her bewilderedly for a moment and then turns and flees. He goes a long way and finally, just as a ferry whistle tells him that he is nearing the river, he enters a narrow street, only to find his way blocked by a cab, a cab with an open door.

In the cab sits the woman from whom he has fled. "I wanted to warn you," she says, and makes him enter the cab.

"Of what?" he asks, as the cab starts.

"Not so well on the Laminian."

He asks why not and she replies that it will not be safe. He apparently doubts her and she pleads with him. Finally she asks him to kiss her, and as he draws away from her, throws her arms around his neck. In the midst of his struggles the door of the cab opens and a man drags him into the street. A crowd gathers and a policeman appears, who begins scolding his assailant. Then another man appears, who flings off the policeman and puts the dazed operator back into the cab, calling out to the driver:

"To the police station, straight!"

The man who had attacked the operator then tells the bewildered policeman that the man who has just driven off in the cab with Lingg is one of Wilkie's crew and that the woman is also in the secret service.

The scene changes to the deck of the steamship Laminian. A big-shouldered man in a raincoat wants to send a message, but the operator tells him the wireless apparatus is out of order and that he can't do any sending until he fixes it.

The captain calls to the operator to hurry up and get his apparatus in shape. Through the mist can be seen an approaching warship. The man in the raincoat paces the deck, now and then stopping to glance in at the wireless apparatus.

TO-DAY'S INSTALMENT

By ARTHUR STRINGER.

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PART ONE—(Continued)

THEN seeing that the operator had taken off his ear-phones and was leaning back in his canvas chair, giving his open and undivided attention to the tea and coffee-cake, the stranger came to a stop and leaned companionably against the jamb of the open door.

The young man glanced up at the huge figure darkening his cabin. He did so with no outward sign of emotion.

He had, apparently, become inured to the wondering eyes of the passengers, and he had his own ends to pursue. So he went on with his coffee-cake in silence.

Two Messages

"Could you take those messages of mine now?" asked the man in the raincoat.

"Any old time now," answered the operator, without so much as a second glance. "I'll settle for it with you, don't I?" asked the stranger, drawing out a roll of bills. The formidable dimensions of that roll were lost on the man bending over the teacup.

"Leave your name and cabin number, and pay the purser. They don't seem to trust operators on this floating palace! All I do is stamp the time-check on the message and send it out."

He took the two messages, stamped them, and read them aloud, before pencilling the number of words on a corner of each sheet and stabbing it on his "send" hook. He read, perfunctorily:

Carrel, Sixty Wall Street, New York.

Our man on board Laminian bound Puerto Loomba. Wire Washington. Will have him held by authorities to await instructions.

DUFFY.

The second message he read off quite hastily and with equal nonchalance:

Doctor Bernado Morales, Mobile.

Advise Charlestown wireless to relay Laminian southward bound if shipment of laundry equipment and steel ties left Mobile for Gauley and date of sailing. MICHAEL DUFFY.

The stranger waited a moment at the door, as though expecting some further word or movement from the operator.

But the man of the key was already busy over his "tuner." So the stranger in the raincoat turned away, with a look of mild exasperation in his predaceous and pallid little eyes.

No Message

It was four hours later that the man in the raincoat reappeared on the bridge deck. The night was thick, and McKinnon, the operator, worked with his ear off and his door hooked back against the wall-plates.

He looked up for only a moment as he saw the huge figure once more confronting him. The stranger, unrebuffed by his silence, stepped calmly inside.

"Anything come in over this machinery o' yours for me" he inquired as he took out a cigar, pushed his hat back on his head, and struck a light. The operator looked up with his habitually abstracted and unseeing stare.

"What's the name?" he asked, once more studying his "tuner."

"The other was indignantly silent for a moment; then he laughed a little, forgivingly. "Duffy," he answered. "Michael Duffy."

The operator shook his head; the move ment was followed by another minute or two of silence.

"It might've come under the name of Cody, Richard Cody," explained the intruder. Something in the younger man's amile caused him to add: "You see, that's our firm name, Duffy & Cody."

An ellus, south of the twentieth parallel, often enough carries its own explanation. The Laminian's bow was pointing towards a land of patriots where a change of name only is often synchronised with a change of continents.

But McKinnon merely gave a shake of the head. It was several minutes before he glanced about at the other man, with a closeness of scrutiny that might have been impertinent had it seemed less frankly impersonal.

"There's nothing in for passengers this trip," he announced as he turned back to his "tuner." He drummed impatiently on the table-edge for a moment, then began adjusting his helmet-receiver. But the huge-shouldered intruder was not to be so easily shaken off.

To Be Continued To-morrow

White tile ovens on the sunny top floor help to make Drake's Cake so good

PURE FOOD

DRAKE'S CAKE

FOSS MAY URGE EMPLOYERS BILL

A special message from Governor Foss will be forthcoming this week, it is expected, upon the subject of the workingmen's compensation measure. This bill is in danger of being sent over to the next General Court. The Governor has been in conference with members of the Legislature to determine whether it would be advisable at this time to urge that the bill be enacted.

Next to the taxation measure the Governor is for that the workingmen's compensation bill is the most important matter before the Legislature this year.

There are a number of objections to this pending, which will undoubtedly be raised in the Governor's message, but will probably hold both branches to vote until Thursday.

Although the Governor would like to arrive the New Haven road, there is very little possibility that the Legislature will consider this matter before adjourns.

Governor Foss will not make any appointments, in all probability, until after adjournment.

DR. CAPEN TO PRESIDE.

Dr. Samuel B. Capen of Boston, president of the American Board of Commissioners, will preside at the forthcoming conference of the Laymen's Missionary Movement to be held at Lake Geneva, Wis., August 2 to 6.

HAVOC BY THE HOT WAVE

Poor corn, coarse corn, reports of disease have made the beef. Proof of her assurance, and corn prospects are bad, corn, and corn prospects are bad, corn, and corn prospects are bad, corn

UNCALLED FOR ANSWERS TO WANT ADS.

WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, JULY 15. ASK FOR ADVERTISED LETTERS.

Boston American Office.

AT 50 SUMMER ST.

A—17, 177.
B—785, 799, 799, 724, 707, 1000, 1000, 1000

EDITORIAL PAGE OF THE **BOSTON AMERICAN** BOSTON JULY 17, 1911

BOSTON AMERICAN

20 AND 22 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, JULY 17, 1911

Hospitals for Habitual Drunkards? Certainly, Let Us Have Them

And Large Farms Where Habitual Drunkards May Be Made Into Useful Citizens?—By All Means Let Us Have Such Farms, if We Can. But Let Us Not Forget What Habitual Drunkards Really Mean

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Two very big cities in the country very recently have interested themselves in the fate of the confirmed drunkard.

In Chicago it is suggested that to catch a drunkard as you catch a mad dog on the streets, pound him with a policeman's club if he happens to be alcoholically insane, throw him into a cell where he shivers all night, lock him up with criminals, and turn him loose after a little while is not so very intelligent.

It costs money to keep drunkards locked up, arresting the same men, month after month, or even week after week. It even costs something for the clubs that beat them. It costs a great deal for the food that they eat.

And it is rather brutal to lock up the drunkard, taking what money he has in the way of a fine—if there is anything left—or sending him to jail for ten days, worrying his family, depriving his wife and children of what service he might render if he were at liberty.

Usually the drunkard is caught at the end of a debauch, when he is weakened and unable to care for himself. That is about the time when he would return home, if allowed to return home, and begin to do his best to work for his family.

In at least one civilized nation in Europe they do things better than we do here. When a man is found drunk on the streets the policeman finds out where he got his last drink. He conducts the drunkard to that institution, hires a cab and sends the drunkard home. AND MAKES THE SALOONKEEPER THAT SOLD THE LAST DRINK PAY FOR THE CAB. That, however, is too near human intelligence for us to hope that it will be adopted here.

Chicago suggests that instead of arresting a drunkard every few days, beating him more or less violently, submitting him to the horrible punishment that imprisonment means in his nervous condition, the city should organize hospitals for drunkards and try to cure them. A very good idea, if it could be done intelligently, and especially IF THE WOMEN AND CHILDREN TO WHOM THE DRUNKARD'S PRESENCE AT HOME MIGHT MEAN FOOD SHOULD BE TAKEN CARE OF IN THE MEANWHILE.

New York City suggests that there should be great farms established in the State, that the drunkards should be sent to these farms, restored to health by good food, by light outdoor work and kind treatment and then sent home.

All of these ideas are good.

But drunkenness is a disease. The chief cause of drunkenness is poverty. And next to poverty, the most certain and unfailing cause of drunkenness is wealth without occupation, the life of the social parasite.

You may have hospitals for drunkards and farms for drunkards—both good things. You may stop clubbing the unfortunate man whose disease is apparent in his faltering step and deranged mind—an excellent step toward civilization.

But the one thing that the drunkard wants you can't give him with the hospital or the drunkards' farm. Drunkenness is to be fought by fighting poverty and by fighting ignorance.

Men get drunk because they are miserable, crushed with the hardship of life or bored with the horrible monotony of toil uninterrupted by mental excitement or pleasure.

Upton Sinclair, the young man who woke up the country for a while with his story, "The Jungle," said at least one very good thing about drunkenness.

"If you had to live in hell you would get drunk if you could, wouldn't you? If you were drunk enough, at least you wouldn't know that you were in hell. And if you had to live the kind of life that nine-tenths of the drunkards live, worried, poverty-stricken and harassed, you would gladly get drunk to escape from that hell."

The man who keeps sober need not feel proud; he need not despise the unfortunate drunkard. Far better say as John Wesley said, pointing to the drunkard in the gutter, "But for the grace of God there lies John Wesley."

Whenever you see a poor drunken man you may well say to yourself, "But for the grace of God, there am I."

Drunkenness, fortunately, is decreasing. For one hopeless drunkard to-day there were ten or a hundred two centuries ago.

Higher professions in which drunkenness was the rule are practically freed from it. The fashionable doctor to-day still writes his prescriptions in an illegible hand. This habit descends from the days when the fashionable doctor WAS USUALLY DRUNK IN THE EVENING, and wrote his prescriptions illegibly because he wasn't able to write them any other way.

Newspaper men now living remember the time when it was unusual for a first-class newspaper man not to be more or less of a drunkard. And this applied to the printers as well as the writers, although rather more to the writers than to the printers. And to-day the drunken newspaper man, writer or printer, is the exception, and does not hold his job, however useful he may be when sober.

Men get drunk less often to-day BECAUSE THEY ARE BETTER PAID AND BECAUSE LIFE IS MORE INTERESTING. Cut down poverty and you will reduce drunkenness. Cut down the monotony of life and you will cut down drunkenness.

Meanwhile do what you can with your hospitals for drunkards, taking the place of policemen's clubs; and your farms for drunkards, taking the place of the workhouse or the Bridewell, where the drunkard is made the companion of the criminal, where his time is wasted and his health shattered and his family left in need because of his absence.

Midsummer Day Dreams

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By WINSOR M'CAY

I'LL NEVER FORGET NEITHER CAN I EVER FORGIVE THE COPS IN THIS TOWN! THEY WILL NOT LET ME SLEEP!
OH! I MUST BE MORE CAREFUL! I NEARLY FELL OFF OF THIS FORTY TWO STORY BUILDING! THE CUPS WONT BOTHER
ME UP ON THIS BEAM! I CAN GET A GOOD SLEEP BUT I MUST NOT FALL OFF!
I AM NOT ONLY SAFE FROM THE COPS BUT IT IS SO NICE AND COOL UP HERE!
THERE I GO AGAIN! I MUST BE CAREFUL! I SHOULD NURSE THIS BED! IT WONT BE LONG BEFORE THIS
BUILDING IS, UM, FINISHED AND I'LL NEVER AGAIN GET A PLACE WHERE I'LL BE SO COOL AND COMFORTABLE
HUH! I SAW A MORTAR BED BELOW ME WHEN I CAME UP I HOPE
COME ON OLD SCOUT! BEAT IT! YOU CANT SLEEP IN THERE. I WONT TELL YOU AGAIN!
WINSOR M'CAY

Sherlocko the Monk

By GUS MAGER

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MY WATCH, WITH MY INITIAL "M" SET ON IT WITH DIAMONDS HAS BEEN STOLEN!
GIVE US THE DETAILS, EH WATSO?
YES, GIVE US THE DETAILS!
ON ACCOUNT OF ITS VALUE, THE JEWELER TO WHOM I HAD GIVEN IT TO REPAIR, RETURNED IT IN PERSON, IN THIS SEALED BOX — WHEN WE BROKE THE SEAL, THE WATCH WAS GONE!
LET ME HAVE A LOOK AT THE BOX!
AH! LET US GO TO THE JEWELER'S! COME WATSO!
DID YOU SEAL THIS BOX YOURSELF?
YES, I ATTENDED TO IT MYSELF!
MYSTERIOUS!
THE WATCH WAS NEVER IN THIS BOX! THIS COTTON WADDING IS NOT COMPRESSED AS IT WOULD BE HAD A WATCH LAIN ON IT! LET US LOOK OVER THE WATCHES, YOU ARE REPAIRING!
MARVELOUS!
THERE, MR. FORGETTO, IS THE MISSING TIME PIECE!
BY GEORGE! I FORGOT TO PUT THE WATCH IN WHEN I SEALED THE BOX!
ASTOUNDING!

Sherlocko the Monk, with his friend, Dr. Watso, is now a regular feature of the Sunday AMERICAN. Don't miss the funny detective work of Sherlocko in the Sunday AMERICAN.

You Could Learn Anything in Nine Years

It Does Seem Strange, Therefore, to Read This Recommendation of a Senate Committee at the State House That There Hasn't Been Time Enough to Consider the Workmen's Compensation Act—The Agitation for This, Humanitarian Legislation Began Nine Years Ago—The Statesmen Might Have Found a More Plausible Reason for Postponement—We Suggest One

Word comes down from Beacon Hill—strange words come down from Beacon Hill at times—that the statesmen of the Senate Committee on Ways and Means have at last hit upon a good excuse for not passing the Workmen's Compensation Act this year.

The Senate Committee on Ways and Means have voted to recommend to the Senate that the Workmen's Compensation Act should be referred to the next General Court.

The reason they are said to advance for postponing this modern, progressive and humanitarian legislation is that there hasn't been time for thorough investigation and full discussion.

We would respectfully suggest to the gentlemen of the Senate Ways and Means Committee—or to speak precisely to three of them—that they try some other excuse for adopting a course which must be eminently satisfactory and highly pleasing to the lobbyists for the employers' liability insurance companies.

We would remind Chairman Levi H. Greenwood of Gardner, who, we presume, still cherishes the ambition to be President of the Senate some day; Senator Samuel Ross of New Bedford, and Senator James H. Doyle of Boston, that the fight for a Workmen's Compensation Act was begun at the State House nine years ago, and has been continued from year to year ever since.

Of course we do not know what Senators Greenwood and Ross and Doyle consider to be ample time, but we submit that nine years of agitation and postponement ought to fill every requirement of reasonable men, and we believe the people of the Commonwealth take our view of it. It may not be amiss to remind the Senators that the subject was further studied last year by a special commission appointed by former Governor Draper. That commission held public hearings in many of the larger industrial centres, and printed a book for the guidance of legislators.

This year's Workmen's Compensation Act was considered at length by the Joint Judiciary Committee. Public hearings were held. The Joint Judiciary Committee, presumably made up of the best lawyers in both branches of the Legislature, reported unanimously that the Workmen's Compensation Act ought to pass.

The bill was reported first in the House of Representatives, backed by this unanimous report of the lawyers. The House referred it to the House Committee on Ways and Means. That committee reported favorably. The House passed the bill and sent it to the Senate.

Then the Senate turned it over to the Senate Committee on Ways and Means, which, after nine years, after a special commission's tour of the State, after public hearings at the State House and after favorable action by the House, says the measure should be referred to the Legislature of next year because there hasn't been time!

And this in spite of the fact that it is specifically provided that the law shall not become effective until July 1, 1912. That gives an entire year for further consideration. It affords plenty of time for amendment by next year's Legislature.

We do not see where the members of the Senate Committee on Ways and Means have a legislative leg to stand upon. We do not believe that the Senate will compel the wage-earner of Massachusetts to make this fight all over again on the flimsy pretext of Messrs. Greenwood, Ross and Doyle that nine years isn't time enough.

This bill is one of the measures introduced by the Massachusetts State Branch, American Federation of Labor. It provides in substance that a workman injured in the ordinary course of his work shall receive half his wages until recovery. It thus divides the cost of industrial accidents between the employer and the employe, instead of compelling the impoverished workman and his family to bear all.

Latterly the fight at the State House against this splendid piece of humanitarian legislation has been conducted almost entirely by lobbyists for insurance companies. The passage of the bill would certainly and naturally affect the pockets of these companies. Would that be a good reason for saying "No!" to the crippled workman and his family? Of course it wouldn't! But it would be much more sensible than telling the workman that there hasn't been time, and expecting him to believe it.

The Full-Dress Burglar

By PERCY SHAW

IN the days that are past
The burglar went out
With his hand on a gun
As he sidled about.
He worked in the dark
With Jimmy and mask,
And he shot as he fled
From his perilous task.

How crude were his ways!
Full dress is au fait
For the robber who'd shine
In the lists of to-day.
Slip through a window,
Look the room o'er,
Take what you fancy
And leave by the door.

When you meet the police
Shake hands and remark,
"I often go strolling
Alone after dark."
Inquire for their health
With solicitous care,
Naught is so soothing
As a kind savoir faire.

Of course you'll be caught,
But at least you can feel
That art has advanced
In your efforts to steal.
That alone in your cell
Should allay your distress,
For few of us find
A new use for full dress.

The Joys and Glooms at the Seashore—By T. E. Powers

Oh, joy! He went to the seashore! Oh, gloom! When the joys travel with us nothing is difficult and everything is beautiful. Don't miss their adventures at the seashore in

Next Sunday's AMERICAN